

John Dick 313 Strand

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ONE PENNY.

STATE CONCERT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

By command of the Queen a State concert was given on Wednesday evening week at Buckingham Palace, to which a party of nearly 750 were invited. Their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena and Princess Louise arrived at the palace from Windsor Castle in the afternoon, attended by Lady Caroline Barrington and Colonel the Hon. D. de Ros.

The Prince of Wales, with their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and the Duke of Cambridge, conducted by

Viscount Sydney (the Lord Chamberlain), and attended by their ladies and gentlemen in waiting, entered the saloon shortly after ten o'clock.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Helena wore a dress of crimson and white silk, handsomely trimmed with rich white lace. Head-dress—diadem of turquoise and diamonds; necklace and earrings to correspond, and the Victoria Order.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise wore a similar dress. On the head a wreath of sweet peas and diamonds. Ornaments—diamonds, and the Victoria and Albert Order.

As soon as their royal highnesses entered the saloon, the concert commenced. Among the artists who appeared on the occasion were: Mdlles. Ilma, Murka, and Adeline Patti; Mesdames Trebelli, Harriers Wippen, and Parepa; Herr Gunz, Herr Schmid, and Signor Graziani.

The performers, exceeding 160 in number, consisted of her Majesty's private band, aided by several instrumentalists of the Philharmonic Society, her Majesty's Theatre, and the Royal Italian Opera, the chorus being selected from the Operas and the Sacred Harmonic Society, Exeter Hall.



THE ROYAL PARTY PROCEEDING TO THE CONCERT ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Foreign News.

order of his royal highness the Prince of Wales. An Oxford scholar, a clerk in the War-office, a professor of music, and a prize-fighter, were brought before the Court of Bankruptcy on Monday. The first, Mr. Godley, was described as of Maplewood Farm, near Guildford, a gentleman, and yesterday he came up for proof of debts. The creditors are entirely Oxford tradesmen, who claim for small amounts. The bankrupt states that he had been a student at Oxford for ten terms, but the misfortunes of his father, which prevented his proceeding with the necessary studies, enable him to take his degree, also led to his bankruptcy. In the record case, Mr. Rose was described as formerly a clerk in the War-office, and Monday was appointed for the order to assign a good proof of debts. The bankrupt ascribes his present application for relief to the loss of his situation in the War-office. The debts are small in amount. "The professor of music is named Collier, and was described as a prisoner for debt in the county gaol, Kent. Yesterday was appointed for proof of debts. Amongst the creditors are Messrs. Cramer and Company, £30, and Mr. Green, of Evans's, £3 8s. The bankruptcy is ascribed to insufficiency of income. J. Hicks was the prize-fighter, and Monday was appointed for the order of discharge. Amongst the creditors are Mr. J. Snow, £33 6s 8d. The bankrupt was asked why he had not filed his accounts. "I have been all round the country," he replied; "I went upon business, and to see if I could not get a fight on." His Honour didn't understand, and the bankrupt explained: "I wanted to fight some one." His Honour thought that was a very bad excuse, and said the case must be adjourned; meanwhile he would advise Mr. Hicks to look out for a more creditable connection.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A YOUNG LADY.—The following extraordinary escape from injury, or possibly death, occurred to a young lady at the St. James's-station of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, on Saturday evening. While the train which is timed to leave the station at 8.25 was moving slowly towards the platform, a man clung to the handle of a first-class carriage, and ran or rather was dragged along until the train stopped. In his hurried passage he struck against several persons, and among them against a young lady, who, on her return from the rose show at the Crystal Palace, was waiting to obtain a seat in the train. The young lady, owing to the unexpected collision, was teled round and fell between the ends of two carriages, on to the metals. With great presence of mind she drew herself under the body of the carriage, and then managed to pass through between the two wheels, and there lay doubled up under the foot board, the second wheel passing over her clothing. Fortunately, a gentleman present on the platform, Mr. Gardner, chief draughtsman of the Patent Traction, 158, Fleet-street who witnessed the accident, begged her to remain quiet where she was until assistance could be given to her. He then jumped down on the line, and creeping under the next carriage endeavoured to extricate a her from her perilous situation. This, however, he was at first unable to do, as the wheel of the carriage rested upon a portion of her dress. He then forcibly tore her dress and again lay from the wheel, and dragged her out on to the heads and feet. The young lady, though heavily bruised, was lifted on to the platform by the two men, and given the shock of the train, and a carriage of the 8.25 train. After the escape of all on board the accident, the young lady said that she was not in the least injured.

ON VEGETABLE CHARCOAL.—Some practitioners of the old school, who have marked out lines of treatment for themselves, have freely employed vegetable charcoal in various forms of disease. It has been given in consumption to the extent of a teaspoonful daily diffused in milk. It has in such cases been given under the idea of its being an innocent anti-septic. It has also been given in cholera, dysentery, and used generally as an external agent to absorb unpleasant miasma. In all these cases vegetable charcoal is of great service; but it becomes of greater service by trisuiting it in certain proportions with sugar of milk, when its inherent medicinal properties, which are latent in the crude charcoal, are developed into a more active form, and when in its various potencies—in the several preparations called *carbo vegetabilis*, it is so successfully employed by homoeopathic practitioners. In these preparations Hahnemann pointed out its uses in restoring the blood to its vitalizing purity, in rousing the energy of the nervous system and in restoring to healthiness the mucous lining of the body. Hahnemann pointed out its value particularly in dyspepsia, and pain in the stomach after eating flatulences, &c. Nothing can prove the truth of the potency of homoeopathic preparations more than their activity in such diseases as cholera; *carbo vegetabilis* of the 30th potency has saved lives even after collapse and paralysis have set in. But we have faith also in the substance of vegetable charcoal itself; then, however, it seems to act chemically upon the contents of the stomach and intestines, rather than dynamically upon the forces of the system, absorbing and neutralizing solidity and the virus of decomposition. We know not whether Mr. Bragg, of Wigmore street, the inventor of certain charcoal biscuits, of which we have tested a specimen—has of him published "proofs" or not, but he has produced a very nice homoeopathic article for all the ailments of the stomach and bowels, and may therefore be considered as a homoeopathic potentizer.

from 618-142. Also 1-10 P. Tanager - common in the lowest section
plus A. M. Wren's Warblers, Ed. Wagtails, Road. Blue-lists post-
1970 - 4/2/1971.

A NEW YORK letter of June 9 has the following:—"The great excitement of the week, the overwhelming agitation, has undoubtedly been the more than tropical heat. 'The men, women, and children of these metropolises have abused Old Sol without stint; and your correspondent takes this opportunity to add his mite to the general growl. I am desirous of censuring openly a state of temperature which is, to say the least of it, suggestive. Still, spite of burning days and sweltering nights, the masses have had additional excitement. They have heaped upon Generals Grant and Logan an avalanche of popular enthusiasm at fever heat. I dare say the worn-out and over-heated heroes would have preferred an avalanche of a different sort; but still they were evidently affected and pleased by this—I won't say warm; the word is offensive to me with every pore of my body moist and heated.—I shall say kindness of the people and so they make speeches expressive of this. General Grant, as usual, indulged in such lengthy flights of rhetoric as the following:—'I am grateful to you for this reception. Good night; or, 'You must not expect me to make a speech. Good night; or, still more expressive, 'I am proud to meet you at Good night.' General Logan, however, made a splendid speech at a public meeting, although, as he told the people, he objected to being made a 'circus show of.' Apropos of this public gathering, I must tell you a rather amusing story. A lot of demagogues and politicians called a meeting for the purpose of 'approving the policy of Mr. Johnson.' The real object of this affair was to dictate to the President a certain course of action, to be indicated by a series of resolutions which should be given out and adopted. The leaders of this intrigue invited General Grant to attend, but, as is usually the case with this modest man, he declined the honour. The committee of invitation then called upon Mr. Johnson, and begged him to intercede for them with the general. The President was extremely busy; but he received the committee, made himself acquainted with the details of the intended meeting, and then wrote a note to General Grant, and also to General Logan, begging them to be present on the occasion in question. Under these circumstances the officers consented, and came together to New York. They were received, as I said above, with immense enthusiasm, Grant being especially made the mark of popular favour. He received, compulsionily it must be said, the people at his hotel; and at the time your correspondent saw him, his hand was swollen, red, and crushed by the warm grasps of some thousands of persons who were determined to see and feel the hand of the great commander. Some men endeavoured to shake hands twice, but were put out instantly by the eager policeman who stood there ready to detect any such fraud. There, at times, ladies passed in, and they generally desired to kiss the poor, patient victim. Mrs. Grant, however, may rest easy; the gallant officer resisted these attacks to the last; he shook hands with, and wrote autographs for the pretty girls, but he would not kiss them. Some enthusiastic individuals grasped the extended hand so warmly as to positively pain the general, while many endeavoured then and there, on the spur of the moment, to make extemporaneous speeches; but in all cases where the matter assumed a formidable appearance the policemen came to the rescue, and huddled out the bore. But of course the short speeches were irrepressible, and were in all cases delivered with a heartiness which proved their sincerity. They were varied, but energetic, as fellows:—'God bless you, general.' 'God grant you a long life, sir.' 'It does me good to see you.' 'How are you, Unconditional? 'Have you a photograph with you?' 'The people honour themselves to-day, sir.' 'Don't let them use you up, general.' 'How my old commander?' 'You don't remember me, sir; but I'll never forget you.' So Goodnaturedly General Grant stood it all. The majority of those who visited him were animated by sincere respect and admiration; the general felt this, and so bore the fatigue and annoyance of such a tedious ceremony with great kindness. Sometimes he had the doors closed for a few moments to obtain a short rest, but they were soon opened again, and for hours the general stood up to his work manfully. He smoked constantly. Sometimes, as ladies came in, he held aside his cigar, but this was only for the moment; as soon as possible he resumed his weed. In answer to an inquiry as to whether he should make a speech at the political meeting that evening, the general remarked, "I made up my mind about that many years since. I never have spoken in public, and I am too old to begin now. Not that I feel so old either; but I can't speak, and I certainly shall not dictate anything for any one else to say for me." During the day a touching and simple event occurred which made the ladies all the more eager to kiss that 'dear general.' A soldier, supported on two crutches, approached the group which had encircled General Grant, who was sitting on a chair. His face was very pale; and, evidently suffering with pain, the soldier halted, when the general, noticing his state, and, taking him by the hand, said, 'You were in the army?' 'Yes, general,' replied he, 'I was in the —th Battery, and was wounded at Petersburg. I can't get a discharge or a furlough, want to go home, and I should very much like a furlough of six days.' 'Well, we'll give you one. Colonel Parker, just take the man's name and case, and make out a furlough for sixty days, and give it to him.' The poor fellow, who had approached the group unaided, and had stood patiently waiting that the general, in a moment of leisure, might notice him, had in nowise attracted the attention of the crowd till now, but the moment the general released his hand there was a universal desire evinced to be kind and attentive to the wounded soldier. He was pressed into a seat was provided with a fan, with a sherry cobbler, and for a while became the object of much attention. At last, as the day wore away, the general became exhausted, and just as he fell overcome with the heat, fatigue a lucky thought struck him. He walked out on to a balcony, showed himself to the people crowded outside, and then ordered his doors to be closed. The crowd remained outside, and the general was at least in comparative quiet until evening."

EXTRAORDINARY FLIGHT OF TWO MANUFACTURERS.—Two brothers, who for many years have been carrying on a large business as woollen manufacturers in Gomerall, near Dewsbury, have suddenly disappeared. The firm to which we allude is that of Messrs G and J. Blackburn, whose mercantile operations have been principally with the home Government. On Thursday last one of the brothers took his departure for Dublin, having, as he said, a desire to see the Exhibition. The other partner started next day to join his brother, for he, too, should like to have "a peep at the Dublin Exhibition." By and by unfavourable rumours were circulated, and a person was sent to Ireland, who traced the fugitives from Dublin to Queenstown, from which port he ascertained they had embarked for America. Strangely enough, a day or two before they went away they deposited a considerable sum of money in the bank; and left sufficient cash to pay the wages of the hundred operatives in their employ. It is believed they have taken with them several thousands of pounds, and a few weeks ago they transmitted to the United States about forty bales of goods, as they stated for a purchaser. The mills have been running all the week as if nothing had happened, but, of course, under the surveillance of the creditors. It is said that bills representing from £20,000 to £30,000 are running, and the total liabilities are estimated at upwards of £60,000. The assets left it is feared, amount to very little. A Gomerall merchant will suffer to the amount of £5,000, and £15,000 are owing to three Leeds creditors.—*Manchester Guardian.*

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General News.

THE Queen of Madagascar, according to a letter received in Paris, has begun to wear crinolines. She inaugurated the new fashion by a religious ceremony, in which she took part on the 15th of April last, near Tananariva. The novelty seems to have been favourably received by the population; but only the princesses of the royal family have been authorized to adopt it. The Queen has, however, made one exception in favour of the wife of Raimilalavony, her prime minister.—*Galignani*

WM have reason to believe that Dr. Jacobson has been selected for the vacant bishopric of Chester.

THE MURDER OF A CHILD AND ALLEGED POISONING OF A WIFE, AT WOOLWICH.

On Monday, Mr. C. J. Carrar, coroner for West Kent, resumed, at the Royal Oak Tavern, Woolwich, the inquiry respecting the death of Benjamin Jones, an infant, whose body was found in the Thames under circumstances that have given rise to a charge of wilful murder against the father, Thomas Jones.

The court was densely crowded, and the proceedings were regarded with great interest, as it was known that the accused was also charged with the murder of the child's mother.

Louisa Beer, 32, Raglan-row, Plumstead, repeated the evidence which she had already given before the magistrate, and which was to the effect that the deceased was born on Good Friday, and that his mother died on the 30th of April, leaving the child to her care. On the 8th of June she took the child to the father's by his orders, and she never saw it alive after. She now added that the father had paid her 2s. 6d. a week for minding the child. When she objected to the child being sent to London then, as its clothes were dirty, he said, "Never mind the clothes; I will send it where there is another baby," and he asked her for a pint bottle of milk. Two days after she saw the milk unused in the cupboard, and she asked him why he had not given it to the child. He said, "Because the woman had the breast." When she afterwards, on the 14th instant, told him that she felt very uneasy, and if he did not tell her where the child was she would go to the magistrate, he said, "If you ask again, and don't mind your own business, I will go to Mr. Hughes (the solicitor), and see what he can do for you."

Mary Holman, 5, Raglan-row, Plumstead, said that the deceased's father lodged with her. He was a labourer at the dockyard. He had been in the workhouse previous to the birth of the child. Shortly after the child had been brought to the father, on the 8th of June, witness, at ten in the evening, went into the room, and not seeing it, said, "Where is the baby gone?" Jones said, "It is gone to Camberwell. I have sent it to my sister's. Did you not see the lady go out with it?" Witness said that she had not. She afterwards asked him to let his friends know where his sister lived in Camberwell, so that they might write. He merely replied, "I am the father of my own babe, and shall do as I like by it."

A juror asked whether there was a sister of the accused residing at Camberwell.

The Coroner said that the question was immaterial, for the accused could produce the baby if his statement was correct.

Henry Smith, a painter, said that on a Thursday night a short time since, either the 15th or the 18th of June, he was larking with two girls in New-street, Woolwich. It was about ten o'clock. A woman came and told him that Jones wanted to see him outside the Ship and Half Moon public-house. Witness continued, I went and saw Jones, who said, "Hallo, Harry, where can I get a boat?" I said, "What do you want of a boat at this hour of the night?" He answered, "My landlady has given me half-a-crown to go and drown some cats and dogs which I have now under my arm." I said, "It is very strange for her to give you half-a-crown to drown cats and dogs at this hour of the night." Jones answered, "No, it is not. I may as well do that as nothing," and "I have drowned them in the water-butt." He said that he would not throw them into the river from the bank as there might be a bother; and he asked me for a piece of string to tie them up tight, and said that they would sink because he had put a flat iron with them. I asked him to give me the iron for my mother, but he refused. We went down to the stairs and got a boat from a man for a pot of half-and-half, and we gave two boys a penny each to row it. We went towards the arsenal. I again asked him for the iron, and tried to get at the bundle, but he would not let me. We rowed out into the river to the middle, and he threw the bundle in. We rowed away. He turned round and looked, and suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, good God! It has not sunk. Let us row back." I could not see it in the darkness, and I said, "No, no, I am not going back to you—cats and dogs. Row ashore, boys." Nothing more was said.

The witness stated that he was not quite sober at the time, and that he had no suspicion that anything was wrong.

Two boys, Alfred Brewer and Thomas Nolan, proved rowing a boat out in the river on the night of Thursday three weeks, for two men, who said they were going to drown puppies.

The Coroner said that he would not conclude the present inquiry until he had taken the inquest upon the body of the child's mother.

The court was then adjourned.

THE EXHUMATION OF THE BODY OF THE CHILD'S MOTHER.

Mr. Carrar, the coroner, accompanied by Dr. Stuart, Inspector Brown, and a body of police of the B division, proceeded with a jury to the picturesque churchyard of St. Nicholas, Plumstead, where the remains of Mrs. Mary Ann Jones, the mother of the murdered child, had just been exhumed. Large crowds were assembled, and looked on at the proceedings with some degree of awe. The deceased was much decomposed, and when Mrs. Holman, the person in whose house she had lived, was asked if she could recognize her late lodger, she burst into tears and said that she could not. She ultimately, however, stated that she would be able to identify the shroud and the stockings by certain marks, and by the letters "M. A. O."

The coroner and jury then proceeded to the Plume of Feath r; Tavern, in the village of Plumstead, for the purpose of hearing the evidence.

Louisa Beer, a married woman, said: I had a sister named Mary Ann Savage, who married Thomas Jones. She was twenty-one years of age, and had two children, a little girl aged three years, and an infant born on Good Friday. She died on the 30th of April, and was buried on May 4.

Mrs. Mary Holman said: I made the deceased's shroud, and put the flowers in her coffin. I answered to the shroud. Her husband cut her on the back with a razor two years before her death.

The coroner at this stage adjourned the inquiry for the medical evidence, and to give time for a chemical analysis to be made of the stomach and viscera of the deceased.

During the afternoon the accused, Thomas Jones, aged 23, was brought up on remand before the magistrate at Woolwich. He is an intelligent-looking young man, and made no statement whatever. The evidence taken was not so full as that given before the coroner's court. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Journal de Geneve* says:—"The Prince of Wales made his first official pun the other day. At the dinner he gave to Count Lagrange he wore a cravat with the colours of the winner of the Derby. 'This is an additional tie between France and England,' he said to the count. In English, the signifier both bond of union and cravat."

AUDACIOUS ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER AT EDMONTON.

Charles Demontier, calling himself a sailor, was placed at the bar, on remand, before a full bench of magistrates, at Edmonton, charged with stabbing Police-constable Wilson, 260 N, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm, and with stealing a quantity of jewellery at the Cock Inn, Hounsfeld, Edmonton.

Mr. Pittman, solicitor, defended the prisoner.

Mrs. Sarah Coombes said that she was the landlady of the Cock Inn, Hounsfeld, and that day fortnight the prisoner, accompanied by another man, came to the bar and asked to be served with some gin, and when they had got it they walked into the parlour. After they had been there for some ten minutes they asked if witness had a skittle-ground, and were told that she had not. They then asked to be shown into the garden, observing that they "wanted to kill an hour or two." The servant showed them into it, and then left them. Shortly afterwards she went upstairs and immediately ran down again, saying, "There is a man under Sarah's (witness's daughter's) bed." There was a great noise, and witness saw the man jump out of the widow and run as hard as he could across Chappell's field. The witness identified a gold chain, a gold brooch and locket, and two gold rings as her property. They were safe in the drawer in her room on the morning in question. The cash-box produced was broken open, and removed from another bedroom to that in which the prisoner was found.

Mr. Thomas Grant said that about three o'clock on the afternoon in question he saw the prisoner running as hard as he could, and followed by a policeman in plain clothes. That was in Snow Park. The prisoner held an open knife in his right hand, and he called out to the officer, "Let me alone, or you shall have this into you. Mind what I say." With his left hand he threw away the jewellery produced, which witness picked up.

During a short pause in the proceedings the prisoner made a determined effort to escape from the court. He was a well-dressed, active, powerful man, and it is said that he served during the late war in the Confederate army. Watching his opportunity he walked with an unconcerned air towards the door, then made a sudden dash, and succeeded in getting half-way down the stairs, nearly upsetting two magistrates, before he was seized and brought back by main force. He was then handcuffed with his hands behind his back, whereupon he addressed those in court as follows:—"Men and brethren, the police are murdering me. I made a try for my liberty when I got the chance, and see what they do to me for it. Let them put my hands before me, and take my word I will not escape." He then settled the question by slipping with marvellous quickness his manacled hands under his feet to the front.

James Wilson, 200 N, said that from information he received he sought the prisoner in Edmonton, and met him and asked him where he had been. He answered, "You are a policeman, then," struck witness a blow on the mouth, filling it with blood, and ran. Witness followed him for a long while, and at length caught him. He stabbed at witness's stomach with a knife, saying, "I will rip you up." He got away again, but after another chase witness caught hold of his leg as he was crossing a hedge. He stabbed at witness's neck, but witness fortunately received the knife on the hand, which was cut to the bone. They both fell on at either side of the hedge. The prisoner jumped up a tree, got into Dr. Jackson's garden, ran through the house and got into another house, which he also rushed through. By that time other constables and civilians came up, and witness secured the prisoner. The clasp-knife and the pen-knife produced were found on him. The prisoner was understood to say that it was with a dagger-knife, and not with a clasp-knife, the officer was wounded.

Sergeant Howlett proved that when the prisoner was brought to the station, he said, "I would use a knife or anything else to defend my liberty."

Mr. Pittman said that the prisoner would reserve his defence.

The Chairman (Mr. Busk) said that the prisoner was fully committed on both charges to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court.

HOW TO RULE A WIFE.

In the Divorce Court was recently heard a case Richardson v Richardson. Mr. G. Browne for the petitioner; Dr. Spinks for the respondent.

This was a husband's petition for judicial separation on the ground of cruelty. The respondent pleaded a denial of the charge. The petitioner is a sculptor, living in the neighbourhood of Harewood-square, and at the time of the marriage, which took place at St. Stephen's Church, St. Pancras, in January, 1859, he was a widower with six children, five sons and one daughter. He had been acquainted with the respondent for three years previous to the marriage, and she had also acted for some time as governess to his children. The marriage was a most unhappy one; the daily life of the parties, as described by the petitioner, being one of almost continuous storm. He stated that the respondent was addicted to habits of intemperance, that she frequently smashed all the crockery in the house, and that she always professed a great hatred for her sex, and always showed it in every possible way. (Laughter.)

Cross-examined by Dr. Spinks: Were you ever as excited as you describe your wife to have been? Petitioner: Never.

Did you ever consult Dr. Winslow as to the state of your mind?—No, but my wife brought him to my bedside, and I should have liked to have given him a good thrashing. (Laughter.)

Was not the main cause of your quarrels that you interfered with her domestic management of the house?—No; the fact is, she had no domestic management. (Laughter.) She was all extremes, and it was only when she got into those states that she broke out into these "ones." (Laughter.) She has some extraordinary points.

His lordship: What do you mean by extraordinary points? Petitioner: Well, variations of temperature (laughter) and that kind of thing. (Laughter.)

Dr. Spinks: Did you not draw up conditions before marriage as to the manner in which you should live?—Petitioner: We did (laughter), and I regret to say they were not observed.

Dr. Spinks: Is not that the document?—Petitioner: It is.

The document was here produced. It was in the form of a letter from the petitioner to the respondent, was dated the 10th January, 1859, and was signed "Your loving and affectionate Edward"; and subjoined it set forth certain conditions which, under forfeit (never paid), were to regulate the conduct of the two contracting parties—money to be paid quarterly or monthly; household matters to be left to the respondent; business to petitioner; but petitioner to market, respondent not being "up to the mark"; petitioner to be satisfied with the domestic arrangements when conducted with economy and comfort (alleged failure in both); no complaints of improper language in the presence of the children; but love and kindness to be observed; no quarrels, and, above all, punctuality at meals (a condition shamefully violated). The character of the conditions, combined with the reading of them by the petitioner, who whilst doing so, indulged in a running commentary on them, excited considerable merriment in court.

Among the other witnesses called was Inspector Simms, of the John-street station, who stated that he had frequently seen the respondent drunk, and that she had been looked up three times.

His lordship, who had in vain suggested an arrangement, observed that the case amounted to this—that the respondent was a woman of intemperate habits, and that the usual results followed. It was not the function of the court to relieve parties under such circumstances. If they could not live in decent comfort, they should separate by agreement.

Petition dismissed.

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.

In the Ball Court recently was tried a case, Trevan v Cavendish; it was an action to recover the sum of £976 9s. 6d. The defendant pleaded never indebted, except as to £876 9s. 6d., which was paid into court.

Mr. Karalake, Q.C., and Mr. Murphy were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Manisty, Q.C., and Mr. Hodgson were counsel for the defendant.

It appeared that the plaintiff is a surgeon of great eminence in Chesham-street, Belgrave-square; and the defendant is the son of General Cavendish. The plaintiff in 1855 was appointed a medical attendant to the defendant and his wife, Mr. Cavendish having in that year married Lady Eleanor, third daughter of the Earl and Countess of Clare. On the 2nd August, 1864, the defendant, being in want of money, sent Lady Eleanor from Silverlands, near St. Leonard's, to the plaintiff, who advanced the sum of £500 upon the joint and general note of the defendant and his wife. The money, it was alleged at the time, was required to furnish Lord Gordon Cecil's house, his lordship having married Lady Eleanor's half-sister. The money was paid into Child's bank to the credit of Lady Eleanor. In November, 1864, the plaintiff advanced a further sum of £200, and in December, 1864, Lady Eleanor came to town and applied for another £100, which was advanced; both the latter sums being also paid to her ladyship's credit at Child's. In February, 1865, General Cavendish was ill, and whilst the plaintiff was in attendance he heard for the first time that Lady Eleanor, who had three children, had eloped with Lord Cecil Gordon, her brother-in-law, and the father of ten children. Upon that the plaintiff communicated with the defendant, and the result had been the present action.

The plaintiff was called, and deposed to the above facts, and in addition he said: When Lady Eleanor came to him to borrow the £500, he objected to lend the money without the defendant's assent, and they both signed the promissory note for that amount. He advised the defendant in January, February, and March, and he received professional letters from Lady Eleanor during that time. When he communicated with the defendant after what General Cavendish told him the defendant said that his circumstances were bad and, although he had sold his carriages and horses, the proceeds would be small. He intended also to dispose of his own furniture and Lord Cecil Gordon's, when he would give him (plaintiff) as much as he could. Defendant produced a schedule of his debts, and amongst them were the sums of £500 and £200. Defendant asked him if there were any more, and plaintiff informed him of the advance of the £100, and that he had a demand for professional services to Lady Eleanor. He added the £100 to the schedule, and a day or two after he informed him, as requested, that £100 was advanced on the 5th January, and that the defendant placed it opposite the amount in the schedule. Defendant said there would not be much left for him, but he hoped he should be able to save sufficient to live upon abroad. His professional charges were about £150. On the 13th March he had only the defendant's security for the £500, and he drew a promissory note for £451 9s. 6d., which included the £200, £100, and his professional claim, and asked the defendant to sign it as an acknowledgment of the debt in case one or other of them died. Defendant looked over the items, and said he thought the professional charges were high. Defendant said he had placed his affairs in his solicitor's hands, and he did not like to sign it without first consulting him. He told defendant that he did not consult his solicitor when he sent him his cheque, and as he knew the amount there could be no objection to his giving the acknowledgment. Defendant replied, "Certainly not," and said he hoped he (plaintiff) did not think he was going to behave dishonourably, and he appointed a meeting with his solicitor that afternoon, when he would sign the note. He (plaintiff) called at three o'clock with the note, but did not see the defendant or his solicitor. A note was handed to him, which stated that the defendant had been unable to see his solicitor, and in reply to it he (plaintiff) stated that he hoped to hear from him shortly. On the 14th March he received another letter from the defendant, saying he had not yet seen his solicitor. He had had no communication with the defendant since. It shocked him to hear that anything improper had occurred between Lady Eleanor and Lord Cecil Gordon.

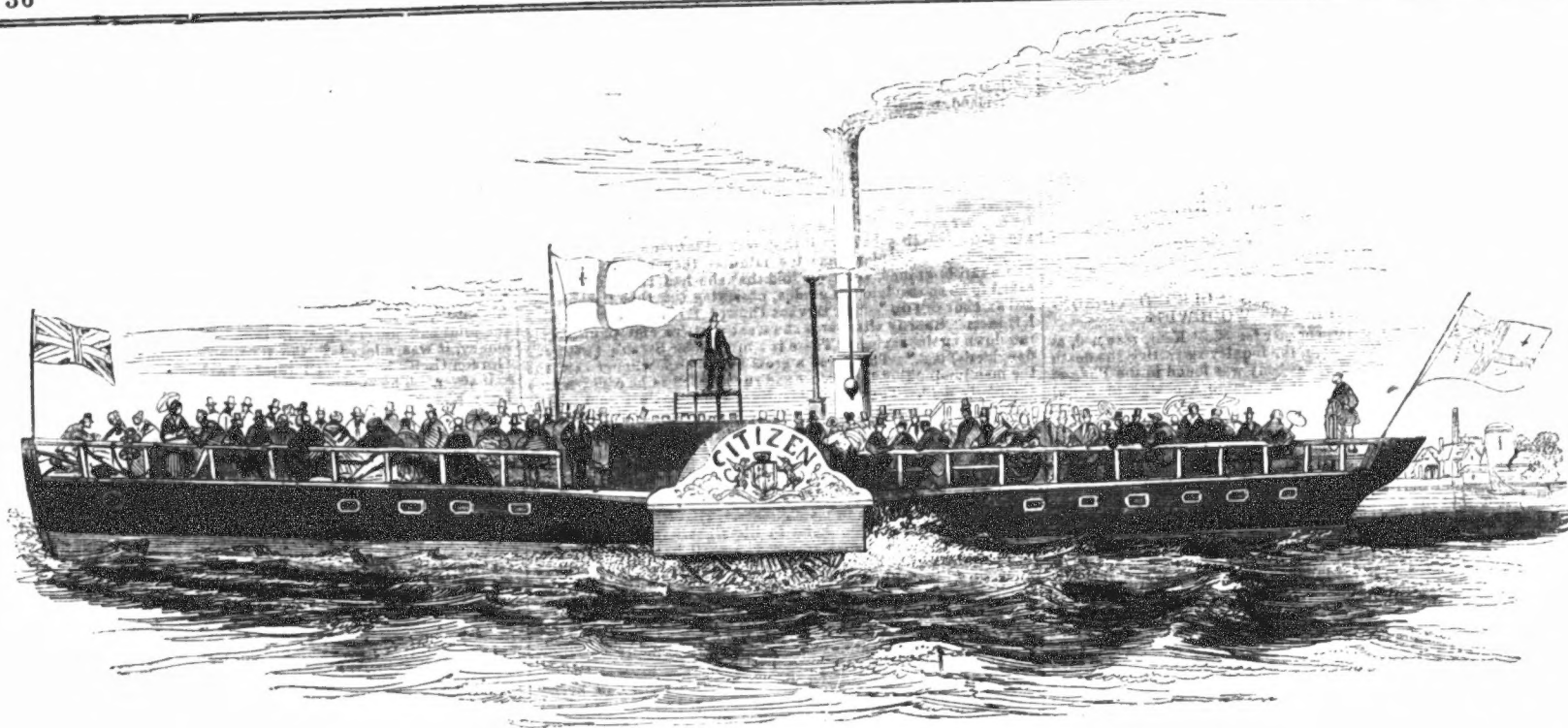
The defence was that the £100 was obtained by Lady Eleanor for the purposes of the elopement, and that as it was advanced by the plaintiff without first obtaining the husband's assent, he could not recover.

Mr. F. W. H. Cavendish, the defendant, deposed that he never authorized his wife to apply for the £100 loan, and he knew nothing about it until after the elopement. The endorsement Childs and Co. on the £100 cheque was not in his handwriting. He came to town on the 2nd of January (the cheque was dated 5th of January), and he remained in town until the 9th of January. Lady Eleanor did not accompany him to town. She eloped on the 2nd February, and he came to his father's in town on the 6th. As the plaintiff was his most intimate friend, he consulted with him about his pecuniary affairs. He told the plaintiff that he understood his wife had sold some of her jewellery at his suggestion because they were in want of money, and she had given up going into society. When plaintiff said, "Of course, you are aware that I lent her £100," he expressed his astonishment and regret. He did not think that anything passed about his making it good. On the 13th March, not being able to pay the £200 as he had promised, he mentioned it to the plaintiff, and expressed his regret that in consequence of pressing demands, he had not been able to pay him; but if he would kindly wait a few days he would do so. Plaintiff then pulled out some papers, including the cheque for the £100 and his account, and asked him to sign a promissory note. He told the plaintiff that as his affairs were in the hands of his solicitor he could not do so. He never promised to sign the note, because he did not know how far he was responsible. He showed the plaintiff a rough estimate he had made of his liabilities, including the £100 loan to his wife, to show him that he had not forgotten her, if he was liable for the latter sum. He had also put down £100 for professional charges. The words "private loan" against the £100 was in his brother's handwriting. It was in consequence of the advice given to him by his solicitor's clerk that he wrote the note of March 13. On the 14th he wrote to him again, and on the 15th he was arrested. He did not promise to sign it if plaintiff called in the afternoon.

In cross-examination, he said he knew of the £500 loan, and that the money was to be spent in furnishing Lord Cecil Gordon's house; he could not say whether it was before or after that time that he suggested to her to sell her jewels. He had a penfriend, Lady Eleanor, had money from her parents. The plaintiff volunteered the £500 loan, and it was not to be called for until after Lady Eleanor's death. He had not seen Lady Eleanor's pass-book, but he had seen a copy of her banking account. £125 was paid into her account in the early part of January. He had not taken the trouble to ascertain by whom that money was paid in. He was in circumstances of great difficulty for a short time, but he was in fair circumstances when the £500 was borrowed. Lady Eleanor spent her Christmas with him in 1864. Plaintiff's account was unpaid from 1861 to 1865.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for £100 beyond the sum paid into court.

SUICIDE IN A PUBLIC-HOUSE.—On Tuesday an inquest was held in the City-road, on the body of William Braddock, aged thirty-four years, a hot-preacher, who had seen much foreign service, and who of late was looked upon as not being right in his head. On Saturday morning he was found in a closet of the Windmill public-house, Windmill-street, with his throat cut, quite dead, and a knife by his side. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while of sound mind."



SUMMER EVENINGS ON THE THAMES.

SUMMER EVENINGS ON THE THAMES.

AFTER five or six o'clock in the evening, the time of closing many of the City houses of business, there are, of course, a large body of clerks and others who then get a few hours to breathe the fresh air after a day's toil in confined offices, warehouses, &c. Some make for the parks, others to the suburbs of London; but not a few simply turn down the nearest outlet to the Thames in order to get on board the "penny steamboats," where, with pipe in mouth, they take two or three trips up and down the river during a couple of hours. This is not only a cheap, but it is a pleasant and refreshing way of spending an hour or two of an evening. There is always something or other to attract the eye: the passing steamers, the heavy-laden barges, the progress of the new constructions—the bridges and embankment—all form subjects to muse and ponder over. The popular boats are the "Citizens" and those termed the "Express." An engraving of one of the former we give above. Those who have not tried to spend a summer evening on board these boats we strongly advise to do so.

SCENE ON THE BOULOGNE SANDS.

We have, in previous numbers, given scenes and sketches of Boulogne, the favourite continental resort of English tourists or short pleasure-seekers. Most of those scenes have savoured more or less of the comic element. The engraving which we give

below treats of the sands at Boulogne in a far different manner. It is from a water-colour drawing by Mr. John Absalom, and a more artistic sketch it would be difficult to meet with. The countenances are all most expressive, and present to the mind a quietude and contentment quite charming to look upon. The little shoeless fisher-boy and girls have evidently won upon the sympathies of paterfamilias, and the well-known spacious pocket of the representative of John Bull is being opened for their especial service, while the daughters of the benevolent old gentleman look on with a varied expression of interest. The shoe and stockingless fish women, too, are intent upon the scene, and form, upon the whole, a picture of great merit.

MIDSUMMER'S EVE.

WHETHER Mr. Kenny Meadows went to sleep on Midsummer's eve and had the nightmare, and got up in the morning and sketched off the visions which were presented to him on St. John's Eve, we will not pretend to say; but certainly he has presented us with a picture (see page 41) which in our sober senses, we shall not attempt to describe. Look at it in what corner we will there is some quaint hobgoblin or mysterious fairy starting out; and if such were his dream, we can well imagine the perspiration rolling off his face on a hot June night, and his ultimate kicking off the bed-clothes as the early dawn drove these demons back to their own dark retreats. He has had, however, his revenge; for should any of his

persecutors but look upon his picture, we very much doubt if they would visit him again.

Midsummer's Eve, or rather the *Summer Solstice*, has been celebrated throughout all ages by the lighting up of fires; hence these ceremonies in our own country on St. John's Eve, from the earliest times of the British Church to the present century.

In the north of Ireland Midsummer's Eve is a great event. Penance is done in every form and fashion. Men proceed up the hill dedicated to St. Patrick on bare knees, some carrying huge stones; others kiss the ground, cross and bless themselves; the wells are frequented by the lame, and blind, and suffering, who believe that by washing on this night they will be cured.

In London the ancient custom was that of setting the watch on St. John's Eve, and the ringing of the curfew bell—customs that were continued to a comparatively modern date. At Nottingham the setting of the watch was continued to the reign of Charles I. At Chester, according to records in the British Museum, the affair was one of great moment. In fact, nearly every country had a peculiarity in celebrating St. John's Eve, more or less superstitious.

AMONG the arrivals in England by the Delhi were nineteen Japanese youths. They are the sons of Japanese gentlemen, and have been sent to England to be educated as physicians, engineers, &c.



SCENE ON THE BOULOGNE SANDS (From a Drawing by John Absalom.)

GENERAL TOM THUMB.

GENERAL TOM THUMB, with his party, had the honour of appearing at Windsor Castle on Saturday last, before their Royal Highnesses Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen of the household. The general and his minute party are about taking their departure from London, and those would see them, perhaps for the last time, should avail themselves of the entertainments which they are now giving in the suburbs of the metropolis. We give an engraving of General Tom Thumb in one of his favourite characters.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Devon moved the second reading of the Roman Catholic Oath Bill, the object of which is to relieve Roman Catholic members from taking certain oaths repulsive to their consciences, and said he sincerely hoped that, by passing the Bill, their lordships would remove the last disability which now oppressed their Roman Catholic fellow subjects. The Earl of Derby moved as an amendment that the Bill be read a second time that day three months. In taking this course, the noble earl observed that he was actuated by a strict sense of duty, believing that it was neither wise nor expedient at this moment, and under present circumstances, to adopt a measure, the effect of which would be to subvert—not a compact, but one of the leading principles of the Catholic Emancipation Act, which had been accepted as a full, satisfactory, and complete arrangement of all difficulties. The question at issue was neither personal nor social, but of high political importance, and should be decided only by that which was for the good of the empire at large. Always ready to defend the rights of the Church of which he was an attached member, his first speech in parliament was delivered in support of that Protestant establishment in Ireland which now appeared to be a mark of attack; but among his earliest votes was also one in favour of relieving his Roman Catholic fellow subjects from all those restrictions and incapacities which pressed unjustly upon them. He hoped, therefore, his opposition to the Bill would not be attributed to unreasoning bigotry or a hostile feeling against the Roman Catholic Church. If the Government would take up the question and prepare an oath which all classes could take without injury to Protestant institutions, he would willingly assist them; and if they would give such a



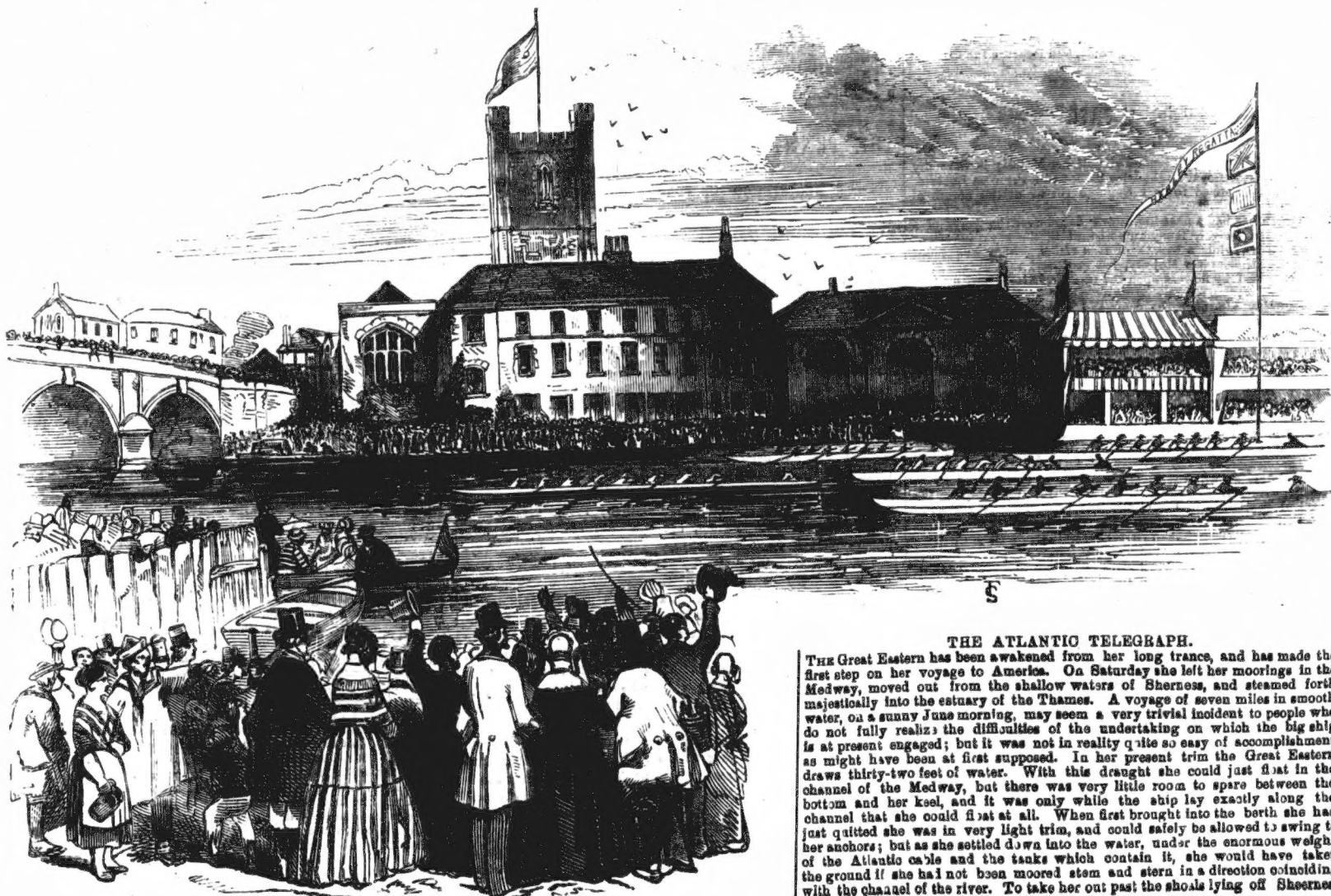
GENERAL TOM THUMB.

promise then he would abstain from asking their lordships to divide upon this stage of the Bill. But he could not consent to any alteration of the oaths which did not provide for the security of the Established Church in Ireland and the maintenance of the property of the Church. Earl Russell was of opinion that the existing oaths afforded no security to the Established Church which could not be given in a less objectionable form. All members of parliament ought, in his opinion, to be placed upon a footing of equality, and after entering parliament should have the power of voting according to their conscientious convictions. He regarded the oath as contrary to the intentions with which the Emancipation Act was framed, and certainly as contrary to the spirit of the age. The best course was to give to Roman Catholics full and just liberty, and to rely upon the Protestant feeling of the country and the conviction of parliament as to what was good for the country and essential to the maintenance of religion and property. The Earl of Harrowby opposed the Bill. Earl Grey supported the Bill on similar grounds to those stated by Lord Russell. Lord St. Leonards, Lord Okeover, the Marquis of Westmeath, and Lord Stratford de Redcliffe opposed, and the Marquis of Clanricarde and Lord Lyveden supported the Bill. Upon a division on the second reading was negatived by 84 to 63; being a majority of 21 against the Bill, which was therefore lost.

In the House of Commons, Sir A. Buller took the oath and his seat for Liskeard.

HENLEY ROYAL REGATTA.

We give below an illustration of the principal race at this annual aquatic meeting, which opened on Wednesday last. The following was the programme of the two days' sport.—Grand Challenge Cup: The London Rowing Club, the Eton, the Kingston, and the Third Trinity, Cambridge.—Ladies' Challenge Plate: Eton, Radley, and Cambridge.—Stewards' Challenge Cup: London, Kingston, and Cambridge.—The Visitors' Challenge Cup.—Wyfold Challenge Cup: London, Kingston, and Cambridge.—Town Challenge Cup: Henley Boat Club and Henley Grammar School.—Silver Goblets: Pair-oared race.—District Goblets, and Diamond Challenge Sculls. There was the usual accommodation for the public, by special and other trains put on by the Great Western for the occasion. The attendance was large, and the different races were very well contested.



THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

THE Great Eastern has been awakened from her long trance, and has made the first step on her voyage to America. On Saturday she left her moorings in the Medway, moved out from the shallow waters of Sheerness, and steamed forth majestically into the estuary of the Thames. A voyage of seven miles in smooth water, on a sunny June morning, may seem a very trivial incident to people who do not fully realize the difficulties of the undertaking on which the big ship is at present engaged; but it was not in reality quite so easy of accomplishment as might have been at first supposed. In her present trim the Great Eastern draws thirty-two feet of water. With this draught she could just float in the channel of the Medway, but there was very little room to spare between the bottom and her keel, and it was only while the ship lay exactly along the channel that she could float at all. When first brought into the berth she has just quitted she was in very light trim, and could safely be allowed to swing to her anchors; but as she settled down into the water, under the enormous weight of the Atlantic cable and the tanks which contain it, she would have taken the ground if she had not been moored stem and stern in a direction coinciding with the channel of the river. To take her out past the shoals lying off Sheerness

THE HENLEY REGATTA.

tended the ship to the Nore.

At a quarter before twelve everything was ready for a start; steam was up in all the boilers, and wreaths of smoke curled easily from the four funnels, flowing away to starboard on a gentle breeze, which was not sufficiently powerful to favour venience the movements of the ship in the least degree. Subordinate officers were placed at intervals along the deck, so that orders could be quickly transmitted either forward or aft, and word was passed to Captain Anderson on the bridge that all was clear. The signals were then given, and the engines worked slowly ahead. The ship had not been moved for nearly a year, and the paddle engines had not been in operation for nearly two years—for when the vessel came round from Liverpool, in July last, the floats were off the wheels, and the screw only was made use of—but, in spite of this, the machinery worked as smoothly and “sweetly,” to adopt an engineering phrase, as if it had been in constant employment ever since it was first put together. Captain Anderson tried the paces of his engines in various ways, and found them all that could be wished. Of course they have been properly overhauled since the ship has been in the hands of the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, and it is to this care and attention that their present efficiency is due. It took some little time—a few minutes—before the ship began to move forward perceptibly; but she was no sooner under weigh than she was found to be well in hand and obedient to the helm. She passed on, following the movements of the Porcupine, without any aid whatever from the attendant tugs. The men-of-war lying at Sheerness manned their rigging and cheered her lustily as she swept by; and even at the port noles of old hulks that were once men-of-war also, but are now lying grey, helpless, and dismasted at the mouth of the Medway, faces appeared and hands waved God-speed, as if the spirits of those old, time-worn, battle-scarred, floating castles of a former day bade adieu to the new mistress of the seas, as she moved once more into the active, ever-working world after visiting them in their secluded retreat. The army of workmen employed in various ways on board the Great Eastern thronged to her bulwarks and answered the cheering of the men-of-war, and then the ship got clear of the land and pointed her stem towards her new anchorage. She steamed on very quietly, her engines going at half speed, and it was not until two o'clock that she reached her destination. The anchors which held her at Sheerness were slipped when she left the Medway; but another was ready to let go, and instantly, on the word, the ponderous mass of iron plunged into the sea, splashing the spray and foam twelve or fifteen feet above the surface of the water. A great length of chain was paid out, and by slow degrees the ship swung round in obedience to the influence of the tide, as if she wished to look back in the diren loon from which she had come, and measure the distance she had travelled.

The Court.

The Queen and members of the royal family at home will leave Windsor for Osborne in the middle of July, and in the first week in August leave Osborne for Germany.

A NEW COLLAR FOR LADIES AND GENTS—A great success has attended the new material recently introduced by ARTHUR GRANGER, of 308, High-holborn, W.C., and requires only to be known to be universally patronised. Samples sent post-free on receipt of three stamps.—[Advertisement]

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Old Prophecy from Nostradamus—Sweet Flowers—Armenian Women—
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London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

		ANNIVERSARIES		H. W. L. E.	
D.	D.			A. M.	P. M.
1	S	Princess Alice married, 1862	...	7 18	7 40
2	S	Third Sunday after Trinity	...	8 4	8 56
3	M	Dog days begin	...	9 10	9 42
4	T	Sir H. Lawrence died, 1857	...	10 14	10 47
5	W	Chusnan taken by the British, 1840	...	11 20	11 50
6	T	Old Midsummer Day	...	—	0 17
7	F	Sun rises 34. 54m.; sets, 81. 15m.	...	0 42	1 44
Moon's Changes.—First quarter, 1st, 1h. 41m. a.m.					

MORNING.
1 Sam. 2; Luke 14.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Dog days begin, 3rd.—So named from the rising of Sirius, commonly called the dog star.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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R. T. B.—The Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, was built in 1812, at a cost of £18,000, for a museum of natural history collected by W. Balfour, F.R.S., during thirty years travel in Central America. The collection was exhibited until 1818, when it was sold in 2,248 lots.

BROWN (Gariff).—JACK was champion wrestler of England at the time you speak of.

B. H.—There was an extravaganza called "Opals in London" produced at the Queen's Theatre in 1845, with Mr. JOHN MEERE as Opals, and Mrs. HONEY as Fayole.

BROWN.—Mr. JOHN BRAHAM died in February, 1851. His last appearance in public was at the Exeter Hall Concerts the previous November.

B. R.—Hungerford Hall, Hungerford-market, was burnt down March 31, 1864.

JAMES T.—The present Royal Exchange is the third building erected nearly on the same site for the meeting of merchants and bankers. The first was projected by Sir James Gresham, in 1558, but was not carried out until thirty years after by his younger son, Thomas Gresham.

CHORUSERS.—Mr. BENTLEY made his first public appearance at St. Martin's Hall, N. W. 1st, 1857, at one of Gullish's Concerts, when "The Chorus" was performed.

BLUE-COAT.—Y. The whole dress of the boys of Christ's Hospital in the costume of the citizens of London at the time of the foundation of that society by Edward IV.

BOMBS.—The original cast of the burlesque of "Bombastes Furioso" was Aristoximacha, CHARLES MATTHEWS (the elder); FASBOR, Mr. TAYLOR; BOMBASTO, Mr. LESTER; and DIAMILLA, Mr. LESTER.

EVALUATION.—Uncle Tom's Cabin first appeared in parts in the "Washington Nationalist" in 1850. When published in a complete form, 200,000 copies are said to have been sold in the United States in less than a year.

T. K.—Captain MAYNE BOLD is a native of Ireland, and the son of a Presbyterian minister.

P. P. M.—Send us your address, and we will recommend you a respectable London solicitor.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.
SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Metropolitan Free Drinking Fountains' Association held its annual meeting recently at Willis's Rooms, and its report—the summary of its position, of the duties it has evoked, of the benefits it has conferred, and of the urgent appeals to it for extension of those benefits—is well worthy the consideration of the benevolent public. Unable to procure a refreshing draught of water wherewith to allay his thirst at home, the poor man was until lately equally unable to find it abroad. At one time, it is true, there were a certain number, though few, of pumps to be found in London supplying a stream limpid enough. But the manner in which the metropolis is now disturbed below the surface has effectually destroyed all save one. And the water having become so thoroughly impregnated with noxious matter from the surrounding soil that it is not only undrinkable, but has been clearly traced to have contributed to the rise in the Registrar-General's bills of mortality quite as efficiently as epidemics or severe weather. Out of thirty-six of these pumps once to be found in the City, Dr. Letheby, the Medical Officer of Health to the Corporation, declares that scarcely one now supplies water fit for drinking. How many temperately-inclined individuals may by this sore deprivation have been absolutely driven to the public-house to waste money, time, and health in what began by allaying thirst, but ended in drunkenness, it is not our present purpose to inquire. But it is obvious that their name is legion. It is enough to point out that there has for a long time existed, and that there does still exist in many districts, containing hundreds of thousands of beings, so inadequate, so repugnant, and so injurious a supply to the poorer classes of that which is admitted to be an indispensable necessary of life, as to practically amount to a deprivation. Whilst the craving of unassuaged thirst entails annoyance, or even acute suffering, personal cleanliness and that of garments is, of course, not to be thought of. Disease follows neglect of both; and as self-respect soon dies away in the absence of that virtue which is held to be "next to godliness," decadence, more, as well as physical, may in thousands of cases be traced to the paltry want of that which, it is a disgrace to us as a nation, is not placed at the simple disposal of every soul in the land. To the relief of this deplorable state of things the Free Drinking Fountain Association, in 1859, first advanced. Under the auspices of a philanthropic gentleman

whom we should perhaps annoy by naming, it at once called public attention to this crying evil, and set the example of remedying it. Of the success which attended the movement, and of the necessity which had existed for it, the most convincing proof may be found in the results, now perceptible, of its labours. Since its inauguration, about ninety drinking fountains, five cattle troughs (very expensive to supply), and a considerable number of dog troughs, have been instituted and maintained by the society. Some thirty more have been added by private benevolence. It has been estimated, and at a purposely moderate calculation, than more than three hundred thousand individuals drink daily at these fountains during the summer months; and the thought at once arises, what did these poor people do under the privation they must have endured ere this solace was offered them? There is, moreover, a still more painful reflection included. The evil thus remedied to many still exists for far larger multitudes, whilst the supply is still inadequate even to the districts which have been favoured. There are entire parishes of the poorer order still without a single fountain, and the society are compelled to entertain the conviction that at least two hundred more in the metropolis alone would scarcely fulfil the humane mission which they have proposed for themselves. They are, therefore, most anxious to draw the attention of the philanthropic public to the fact that only a very liberal support will enable them to extend the benefits thus urgently demanded of them, and for which they perpetually receive the most piteous appeals.

THERE must be something strangely attractive in the story of Waterloo. That single battle has actually a literature of its own. The original accounts of the various commanders, British, Prussian, and Dutch, with the circumstantial narratives of eye-witnesses and observers in both armies, would fill a goodly shelf, and these materials have been repeatedly analyzed and digested in later times by writers on both sides of the Channel. In fact, the most recent specimens of this literature have been contributed by France. Our neighbours seem to be drawn by some irresistible attraction to the history of that memorable day, nor need we much wonder at the fact. They fought a good fight, and there were incidents enough in the engagement to furnish very enduring explanations of the defeat. We ourselves should say, as a conclusion from all the recent discussions, that Napoleon undertook, of course unavoidably, more than he could perform. His design was to fall with his single army first upon one of his enemies, and then upon the other, and crush them both in succession. But this he could not accomplish. He did succeed by his strategic skill in separating Blücher from Wellington, and in fighting the former general before the latter could join him. But he did not succeed in so beating the Prussians that they could not renew the fight two days afterwards, nor could he then drive the English from their position before the Prussians came up. That appears to us the fair moral to be drawn from the arguments and descriptions of M. Thiers and Victor Hugo, and we do not think it discreditable to the French. Napoleon's conception was too gigantic. He and his soldiers did more than any other general, perhaps, or any other troops could have done in thus striking right and left alternately, but the enemy upon either arm was too much for him. There is, however, a moral deeper than the strategical moral to be drawn from these undying histories. Side by side with the stories of Waterloo we have had banquets and festivals. Our own banquet was celebrated by our own duke up to the time of his death, but it was rather a private than a national solemnity. In other countries the anniversary has been publicly observed, and a correspondence just now reports one of these commemorations from Brunswick. It is the old story—a religious service and a military parade—the parade being attended by the survivors of the actual fight. One can hardly imagine what is told of this review at Brunswick. We are assured that no fewer than 900 men who had fought at Waterloo appeared in military array last week. Now, the Brunswickers only went into action 8,000 strong, and they had losses in the battle, yet more than a tenth of the original muster are said to be living, and able to carry arms, fifty years after the fight. Probably some explanation of the fact is to be found in the conditions of recruiting at the time. So exhausted were all nations by the contests of twenty years that mere lads were taken as soldiers, and it is possible enough that survivors of Waterloo might even now be under seventy years of age. Still, the story is remarkable, and the Brunswick festival, we have no doubt, was all the more impressive from this curious feature. At Waterloo the disturber of the world's peace was punished, but that is all. The ideas which he represented survived; the dynasty which he founded rose again, and the rains on which his throne had been raised it was found beyond our power to reconstruct. Under such circumstances, we think the celebration of Waterloo might as well be discontinued. The victory was a splendid military achievement, but the policy which the war expressed was no enduring or successful policy. The battle was a battle which soldiers may well remember, but it decided nothing which younger generations need be at the pains to commemorate.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A HUNTERMAN.—A great gloom has been cast over the hunting world by the sudden death of Charles Treadwell, the celebrated hunterman of the Bramham Moor hounds. The circumstances are as follow, and may be relied upon for their correctness:—He had for some time been subject to ailments which undoubtedly indicated gout. Being of so resolute and determined a nature he bore with the pain which he no doubt felt, and had frequently to endure, and was unwilling to admit the nature of his disease. Until last Sunday he was tolerably well, and in the evening he walked out in the beautiful gardens of Bramham Park with Mr. Moffat, the head gardener. It was a cold evening, and he complained of being chilly, and went into his cottage close by. At first he experienced some difficulty in breathing, but in an hour and a half he became rapidly worse, and in a short struggle this great hunterman and good man was no more. The medical man, who was called in too late to render him any assistance, declared his belief that he died of retroceding gout seizing on a vital organ. In him the hunting world has lost one of its brightest members. Steady, honest, keen, intelligent, and untiring in his duties and work in the kennel and the field, to find his equal is scarcely to be expected. Although one can only hope his excellent and sorrowing master may find a person to serve him, it is quite certain he will never find another Charles Treadwell. He will be buried at Walton, where he wished to retire when his hunting career terminated. In conclusion, I may add he came of rare hunting stock, being own brother to Jem Treadwell, who hunted Mr. Farquharson's hounds, and uncle to John Treadwell, late of the Quorn.—*Post.*

A BOARDING-HOUSE SQUABBLE.

In the Court of Queen's Bench was tried recently a case, *Hicks v. Horman*. This was an action for slander, and there was a count for board, lodging, &c. The defendant pleaded never indebted, except as to 4s. 6d., which was paid into court, and that as to the balance, it was true in substance and in fact.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine and Mr. Pritchard were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Horne Lloyd and Mr. Shaw were counsel for the defendant.

The case was this:—
The plaintiff, Mr. Hicks, served under Garibaldi in the Italian army, and was discharged in 1852. He then came to London, and took a house at 10, St. James's Place, and received a certain number of boarders. The defendant is a clergyman, and about two years ago applied by letter to the plaintiff to be admitted as a boarder, but he declined to receive him. He applied a second time personally, and the plaintiff, not knowing it was the same person, took him into his house, and the claim for board, lodging, &c. On the 22nd February the defendant gave the plaintiff a cheque for 10s., and asked him to give him change, but he declined to change it, but said he would take it to the City on the following day and get it changed for the defendant and give him the balance. On presenting it there was not sufficient assets to meet it, and when he informed defendant of it he was surprised his remittance had not been paid in so early as he expected. Mrs. Hicks went the next day with the cheque, but with no better success. The cheque was brought back, and some time afterwards the defendant left. There had been a previous cheque for 25s., which was not paid. Plaintiff was a member of the Prince of Wales Club, and at the defendant's request he had proposed him as a member. After he left he called with a friend at the club, and in the presence of the porter and others addressed the plaintiff in an offensive manner. He said, "Where's that 10s. cheque you stole from me, you rogue and vagabond? I'll write to the members of the club, and have you expelled." About half-past ten o'clock on the night of the 25th April defendant came to the plaintiff's residence with a gentleman and two policemen. He rang the bell violently, which very much alarmed the inmates, and caused a crowd to assemble in the street. Defendant said, "Sergeant Hicks, give me the cheque you stole from me." The plaintiff replied, "You know I have no cheque of yours, and you know it is already the subject of an action, and in Messrs. Lewis and Lewis's hands." Defendant then called the plaintiff a swindler, a rogue, and vagabond, and desired the policeman to take him into custody for stealing the cheque. They declined to act, and told the defendant he had better leave. On leaving the defendant said he would prosecute the plaintiff, and have him out of the house in less than two months. No proceedings had been taken by the defendant for the recovery of the cheque. Immediately after the defendant's conduct four or five of the inmates left the plaintiff's house.

In cross-examination the plaintiff said he had kept a boarding-house for four years. No scenes had taken place between him and his wife at the dinner table. He had never quarrelled with his wife at the dinner table and pushed her out of the room. There was no disagreeable scenes except when the defendant was drunk at the dinner table. He had never been a sergeant in the army. He was a captain in the Turkish Contingent in the Crimea.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: You don't think "sergeant" a term of reproach? (Laughter.)

Mr. Hicks: No.

Mrs. Hicks was called to prove the claim for board, &c. There was an item of 10s. charged for a brougham to the bank, which the defendant said he would pay. On that day she had to look up the cupboard. The defendant drank four bottles of champagne that morning, and she was afraid they would be too late at the bank if he remained to have more. When at the bank the clerk told her an attachment had been lodged, and the money placed to the defendant's credit could not be paid out.

Captain Handley, a naval officer, who lodged with the plaintiff while the defendant was there, said there might have been two or three unpleasant scenes at the dinner table, but they were not particularly quarrelsome, between the plaintiff and his wife.

D 24 was called, and proved that he was taken by the defendant to the plaintiff's house to apprehend him for stealing the cheque. They called each other blackguard and scoundrel. (Laughter.)

The Lord Chief Justice summed up, and the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with damages £55 10s.

THE "COMMEMORATION" AT OXFORD.

This annual celebration commenced at Oxford on Sunday week, with the usual services at the various churches. We give, on page 40, an engraving of the company leaving church.

The annual procession of racing boats took place on the Isis on the following evening, and was witnessed by some thousands of spectators, the University barges, crowded with elegantly-dressed ladies, adding greatly to the brilliancy of the scene. The Oxford crew, in saluting the head boat, Brasenose, by tossing their oars, overbalanced themselves, and the whole of them were immersed in the river, to the infinite amusement of the assembled thousands, who naturally anticipate such an occurrence, as it has for many years been one of the characteristics of procession night.

The members of St. John's College repeated their amateur theatrical entertainment, consisting of the comedy, "The Stoops to Conquer," and the classical burlesque of "Patience Penelope; or, The Return of Ulysses," with, if possible, increased success, at the theatre room, to a overflowing audience.

The festivities of the day concluded with a grand Masonic ball in the Corn Exchange, given by the Apollo University Lodge of Freemasons. All the elite of the university, country, and the principal visitors staying in Oxford were present, including the Princes Murza, and their attendant, Colonel Herbert, the Duke of Hamilton, Viscount Newry, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Lord Workworth, the Prov. G. A. of Oxfordshire, Lieutenant-Colonel Bowyer, Captain Bowyer, General Osborne, &c. About 600 were present, and the ball was a great success, second only to that which was given by the University Masonic Lodge to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their last visit to Oxford.

CAPTAIN SEMMES, OF THE ALABAMA.—A correspondent of the *New York Times* of the 12th inst., describing a voyage down the Alabama river, writes:—"On my journey down the Alabama I met and conversed with the celebrated Captain Semmes, of the Alabama. He looked mad and ragged. The captain of the steamboat, finding that the pirate had no means with which to purchase meal-tickets, made him a present of some. He was accompanied by his son, who is a young fellow of about twenty years of age. Semmes said, 'The country is ruined; southern gentlemen are utterly reduced to poverty by these cruel invaders; there is no hope left; such as can get away will have to seek some corner of the earth where they can live as gentlemen;—freedom, as understood by the negro, is worse than slavery in any form, and the Yankees will find it so. The Yankees meant that Southern slavery should perish, and they have succeeded. They are the smartest and the worst people on the top of the earth. History furnishes no record of a people so industrious and so persevering in what they undertake. The defeat of the South, with a cause so just, is a deep mystery, that wears the appearance of God being against the South; but that could not be a fact, for the reason that the sacrifices and devotion of the Southern people were so sincere and so religious. He had a novel, printed on very poor paper, and published in Richmond; its title is, 'Lady Audley's Secret.'"

SINGULAR ACTION OF A SOLDIER AGAINST HIS COLONEL.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case *Freer v. Marshall*. The declaration in this case alleged that the defendant had assaulted and imprisoned the plaintiff; that the defendant—being the commanding officer of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards—had maliciously procured the plaintiff to be discharged from the position of a soldier in that regiment; and there was also a count for the detention of some clothes.

Mr. Wortley and Mr. Griffin appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Bovill, Q.C., Mr. Brett, Q.C., and Mr. Stansfeld Leigh for the defendant.

Mr. Wortley said that this case was one of considerable importance, not only to the plaintiff but to every soldier in the British army. The plaintiff had in 1852 enlisted in the 2nd Life Guards for twelve years. He obtained two good conduct badges, and on the expiration of his period of service he re-enlisted for twelve years more. In July last year the regiment was at Windsor, and on the 11th of that month a complaint was made by a foreigner named Arntz that he had been robbed of a cigar case in the Broad Walk by a good conduct soldier of the 2nd Life Guards. The defendant, after making an inquiry into the matter, placed the plaintiff under arrest, and afterwards caused him to be dismissed the service, notwithstanding evidence which the plaintiff had produced, and more evidence which he offered to produce, to show that he was not the man who had stolen the cigar case. It was contended that this course was not the one which should have been pursued, but that according to the articles of war the defendant should have used his "utmost endeavours to deliver over such accused person to the civil magistrate," or, at all events, that the plaintiff should have been brought before a court-martial and fairly tried. What was done was, the plaintiff was brought before a regimental board in accordance with an order of the defendant, and discharged, although the law was that such a board had no power to "award any punishment or forfeiture of service." Upon his discharge the plaintiff received a certificate that he was "discharged in consequence of the regiment having no further occasion for his services," and this certificate was not countersigned by an officer in the adjutant-general's department in accordance with the Queen's regulations. The learned counsel contended that these irregularities of proceedings were such that the jury would be fully justified in inferring that the defendant had acted maliciously, and therefore that the present action for damages would lie. As to the last count in the declaration, the clothes sought to be recovered were the plaintiff's own private clothes.

John Freer, the plaintiff, said he enlisted in January, 1852. (The enlistment paper was put in, the terms being that the plaintiff enlisted for twelve years, "provided her Majesty shall so long require my services.") He re-enlisted for another twelve years upon similar terms. In July last the regiment was at Windsor barracks. On the morning of the 11th July he, with about fifteen other soldiers, was paraded. They were all soldiers with two good conduct badges. He did not at that time know that there was any complaint against any soldier. Several soldiers were questioned. When his turn came the defendant asked him where he had been on the previous evening. He detailed where he had been, and having done so he saluted the colonel and walked away, as the other men had done. He got to his room and sat down to dinner. There was a stranger with the colonel, whom witness now knew to be Arntz. The orderly of the colonel followed witness to his room, and witness went back with him to the colonel, who said, "This is the man I want." He told the other men they could go away. He asked witness what he had gone away for, and he said it was for duty at two o'clock (it being then half-past one), and he thought he would go away as the others had done. The colonel said, "You see these men have not gone away," and witness replied, "No, sir, they had to be paraded." The colonel looked at witness for two minutes and said, "It looks very suspicious against you." Witness begged his pardon, said he thought he had given a satisfactory account of where he had been, and that he was prepared to prove the truth of what he had said by several witnesses. The colonel asked who they were, and witness gave the names of Stevens and Fulbrook, two privates. These men were sent for, and Stevens said that witness got into barracks about half-past nine. Fulbrook said he saw witness in barracks about ten minutes to ten. Witness referred the colonel to the regimental corporal-major, who saw witness pass the gate going into barracks. The corporal-major, who was standing by the colonel, said, "Yes, but—" and those were the only words he said. The colonel said, "I shall confine you to barracks till further orders." Witness went to barracks, and the colonel's orderly fetched him again. Arntz was there, and said he could not swear to witness, but he looked something like the man who had robbed him the previous evening. Witness said no, he was in barracks at the time. He said the man who had robbed him asked him for a cigar. He gave him one. The man then asked for something to drink, and he gave him 6d. Arntz said the man tried to get the whole of his money out of his hand; that the soldier was very desperate, and had a strong whip and struck him across the arm. He said he was frightened, and ran away. Witness said, "You ought to be able to identify the man, as he was in your company some time." Arntz said he thought he could. He said, "I see your moustache is not out. The man's moustache was out at the bottom." The colonel said that would do, and witness asked him if he was to be confined, and the colonel said, "Oh, yes." Witness went back to his room. About eleven next morning witness went to the colonel in the orderly room. Witness said it was a very painful thing to be confined to barracks on suspicion of robbery, when he thought that he had proved that no suspicion should rest upon him. The colonel said, "Do you? I don't. I'll discharge you to-day." The next day he was called before a regimental board, examined, and then discharged, and witness left the regiment the same day. At the time of his discharge the regiment was not full, and about nine days after a recruit, named Smith, was enlisted into witness's number. On the Sunday night of the robbery witness did not carry a whip, but a small cane. Arntz was valet to an officer in the army. Witness was employed as an officer's servant, and he had four suits of clothes from his master's tailor. Corporal-Major Ooleby ordered him to give up his clothes. This was on the 17th of June, and he was dismissed on the 18th July. Captain Norton, his master, was about leaving the service. Previous to his discharge, and on his discharge, he had asked for his clothes from Adjutant Reed. He got only one suit. After his discharge he was out of employment for five months. His pay was 2s. 2d. a day, and he had 6s. a week as officer's servant. He also made lemonade, and sold it to the men in the regiment. He made a profit from this.

Mr. Bovill then addressed the jury for the defendant, and said that, perhaps, the jury would remember that the Life Guards were instituted in the time of Charles II., and that their duties were around the person of the Sovereign. The pay of the men was nearly double that in any other regiment, and it was most desirable that the men should be persons against whose character there was no suspicion. The orders to these regiments proceeded not from the Commander-in-Chief, but from the Sovereign, and the commanding officer directly represented the Sovereign in the orders he gave to the regiment or to the men. It was absurd to say that the Colonel Marshall had in this case acted with any malice; but the colonel felt it due to himself to go into the witness-box and state that he had acted from his sense of duty only. The learned counsel then detailed the various circumstances, which he should prove tended to cast suspicion upon the plaintiff, and he contended that if the jury should believe the witnesses who would state these circumstances, they would clearly be of opinion that the defendant had not acted "maliciously and without reasonable and probable

cause," but, on the contrary, that he had acted in the honest discharge of his duty.

His lordship said that he should tell the jury that if in their opinion the various facts which Mr. Bovill had stated were proved then the defendant had reasonable and probable cause for what he had done.

The jury said that they were of opinion that the defendant had not acted maliciously.

A discussion took place between the learned counsel, and the consequence was that some evidence was given.

Sir James Yorkes Scarlett, the adjutant-general, said that in the two regiments of Life Guards, and also in the Horse Guards, there were certain privileges different from those in the other regiments. The commanding officers in these three regiments had power to dismiss soldiers without reference to the Horse Guards or the War-office, except in the cases of pensions and gratuities.

The jury found a verdict for the defendant, but some points of law were reserved to the plaintiff's counsel.

SHOOTING A SUPPOSED BURGLAR.

At the Thames Police-court, on Monday, Mr. Robert Debenham, surgeon and apothecary, of Heath House, Commercial-road, Stepney, aged thirty-two, surrendered on his own recognizances, to answer a charge of manslaughter, in killing Thomas Solomon, a ship's painter, who strayed into the grounds behind Heath House on the night of Whitmonday, the 5th inst.

Mr. James Smith, solicitor, conducted the prosecution; Mr. Lewis, sen., of Ely-place, solicitor, again defended the accused.

Inspector Hayes, of the K division, was recalled, and stated that since the last examination he had again examined the kitchen window at the back of Heath House, close to the place where the deceased was shot. There were no bars in front or behind the window, but there were shutters inside which were secured with bars.

Mr. Joseph Smith said it had never been suggested that the deceased, who was an honest and industrious man, intended to break into the prisoner's residence.

Mr. Lewis, sen.: But if there were no bars to the kitchen window access could be more readily obtained.

Mr. Frederick Tophill, surgeon, of No. 8, Charles-street, St. James's-square, was called for the first time, and said from instructions he received from the Commissioners of Police he visited Ilford Cemetery on the evening of the 20th of the present month. The body of Thomas Solomon was exhumed, and he made a post-mortem examination. The body was much decomposed. At the junction of the left temple with the parietal bone a wound of somewhat circular form was detected. On removing the scalp a similar hole was found corresponding with that on the temple, and the occipital bones were fractured. The ball which he held in his hand was found firmly embedded in the right occipital bone at the back of the skull, two inches back from the right ear, and somewhat below it. The ball had taken an oblique direction from the left temple just above the eye to the back of the head below the right ear. The wound was, no doubt, the cause of death.

In answer to Mr. Lewis, sen., the witness said the distorted and jagged appearance of the ball was not caused by striking the temple and bones of the skull. The ball must have struck some hard substance before it entered the skull, which was unusually thin.

Mr. Lewis, sen., said the evidence of Mr. Tophill, who was employed by the Government, supported his theory, that Mr. Debenham never fired at the deceased, and that the ball struck the brick wall, the corner of which was chipped, and from the deflection struck the deceased. Without the exculpatory evidence of the surgeon, Mr. Tophill, a coroner's jury came to the conclusion that Mr. Debenham only fired a pistol to frighten the man who strayed into his grounds. Magistrates generally acted on such a finding.

Mr. Joseph Smith said that all Mr. Lewis advanced could be confuted in a moment. The deceased was a trespasser in Mr. Debenham's garden, not a thief or a burglar, and was shot down and killed.

Mr. Lewis, sen., said he should proceed until the magistrate had told him he was acting improperly, and in a lengthened argument contended that his client only intended to frighten the man, as a cornerer's jury had found, and that he ought to be discharged.

Mr. Paget said the valuable evidence given by Mr. Tophill proved the wisdom of the step adopted by the Home-office in ordering the exhumation of the body. There was no doubt what his duty was in this case, and that was to send the accused before another tribunal. He would give no opinion on the merits of the case; that was the province of a jury. It was very important it should go forth to the world that the taking of life could not be justified except under extreme circumstances, by an attack on the person or an attack upon property. The magistrate went into the case briefly, and committed the prisoner for trial for manslaughter, taking the same call as before—Mr. Debenham's own personal recognizances in £1,000, and four responsible householders in £1,000 each.

Ball was at once tendered and accepted.

A NEGRO LECTURER AND HIS PRINTER.—A man of colour, named Jackson, was the plaintiff in an action heard in the Manchester County Court on Monday by Mr. Owens, judge. The defendant was Mr. Alsworth, bookseller and printer, Piccadilly, whose foreman printer attended. Jackson lectures on negro slavery, and on coming to Manchester, he required some placards to announce a lecture, and was recommended to the defendant. He gave the "copy" of the placard to a clerk, with an order for 1,000; but 100 were to contain certain lines which were to be omitted from 900. The omission was not made, and when, after a long delay, the order was executed, the 900 were useless. The negro declined to take them in execution of his order, but, as they might be useful to him at a future time, he offered to take them at 10s., or another 1,000 were printed accordingly for 10s. According to the plaintiff's statement, the offer was accepted, and he was then asked for money—first for 10s. and then for 5s. on account, which he paid; and he was then told that no more bills would be printed unless he paid 15s. more. An attempt was made to force him down stairs, but being very strong, he resisted successfully; and when he left the shop the erroneous bills were thrown into the street after him. A wood-cut which had been used to illustrate the bills, and which cost the negro 12s. 6d. in Glasgow, had been detained twenty-eight weeks, during which time his lecture bills had been printed without the illustration, to the depreciation of their attractiveness in the negro's eyes, and to his pecuniary loss in the diminution of the audiences attending his lectures. He had even taken a policeman with him to demand the return of the wood-cut, but it had been refused on the ground that it was locked up in the type form, and could not be conveniently taken out. On the production of the woodcut in court, the judge handed it over to the plaintiff, and told the representative of the defendant that it had been illegally detained. The foreman denied the statements of the negro, said that the bills had been printed according to the "copy," and that the cut had been detained for the execution of the second order; but the foreman admitted that the transactions took place between the plaintiff and a clerk who had since left the defendant's service. The negro claimed £3 17s. 6d.; the judge allowed him 30s., and expressed the opinion that he had not been well used.—*Manchester Examiner*.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insulating upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentors' Depot, 452, New Oxford-street, W.C.—[Advertisement.]



COMMEMORATION WEEK AT OXFORD.—LEAVING CHURCH ON SUNDAY MORNING. (See page 39.)



VICTORIA.—In our last we noticed the production of a new drama at this theatre entitled "The Power of Gold; or, Honesty is the Best Policy." The following is an outline of the plot. Some years before the action of the piece is supposed to commence, Ernestine, the Marquis of Oakley's only child was, at his death, taken away from the family mansion by his steward, Grasper, and a nameless accomplice. From the nurse with whom she was left, the miller Clackett's wife received, adopted, and re-christened her Alice—the secret of her high birth being totally unknown at the mill. Grasper having, as we imagine, disposed of the real heiress, is in the enjoyment of his late master's estates, but is distrusted by everybody, and especially by Clackett. Such is the position of affairs when the drama opens, and, besides Alice, the miller's household consists of his son Heuben, a man-servant, Simon Mesabag, and a maid-of-all-work, Becky Buttercup. The frank, genial, and kind-hearted Clackett comes home after a fortnight's absence, with a letter from Grasper's accomplice, detailing the abduction of the child, Ernestine, and proving the existence to have appropriated ten thousand pounds of his master's money. Clackett represents these important facts to Grasper, who becomes a dangerous tempter, and offers the miller half the sum to keep his knowledge to himself. Clackett accepts, and from that time becomes a brutal, suspicious, tyrannical, but most miserable man, and finally banishes the gentle Alice for returning the affection of his son, whom he designs shall marry Ernestine. Heuben brings a letter from the nurse, explaining Alice's birth and parentage, and Clackett, of course, makes the lovers happy. An ingeniously managed sensational scene convulses the drama and works out the story. Clackett will not give up the five thousand pounds, though his son refuses to marry Alice except upon that condition. Heuben and his father part in anger, and the old man puts the bag of gold under a trap-door in the floor. Alice is seen calmly sleeping in a room above, and the old man is watched while hiding the money, by Grasper and a companion, Black Will. They, of course, intend to make off with it, but are disturbed by Alice, who *a la Sonambula*, leaves her room, comes down, and takes the money from under the trap-door. She is seized by the robbers, wakes from her trance, and by her screams brings assistance. Black Will is shot by Simon Mesabag, Grasper is arrested, and all ends happily, Clackett acknowledging his errors, and receiving the five thousand pounds from the young heiress. Mr. Osmin has filled his drama with excellently pointed dialogue, and has taken especial pains to elaborate the principal character. Mr. Henry Vivash's Clackett is an admirable performance. Miss Fanny Morgan's graceful manner

to, and totally consumed. Soldiers were half hot. Youngs Associated Cans and Biscuits are the best ever invented for a V.I.P. and X, without which none are genuine. My best had the Kratzenberg X, with price 6d. a unit. per box. Observed the most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturing, 31, Shaftesbury-place, Aldersgate-street, E.C.1. London. [Advertisement] BEYOND ALL COMPETITION. [Advertisement] and Importers of Musical Instruments manufactured in Germany, France, and Italy. 29, Minors, London. [Advertisement].

A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for 2s stamps); also Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencases and Pens, clothing-book, &c. **THE PRICE OF TWENTY GUINEAS** and **SILVER MICHAM** was given by the **SOCIETY OF ABIS** for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 800,000 have already been sold. To be had of **FARRIES and GORON, 26, Oxford-street, London.**—[Advertisement.]

STYCOFF IN PAPER.

SHOCKET IN PARIS.

A Paris correspondent says:—"The Paris Cricket Club never any such great day in its life. Between five and six thousand persons were present at the match in the afternoon, just as the Third International Congress was completing the early portion of its work, and the day was very warm, owing to the sun pouring down upon the city. The attendance was the highest of the season of the leading players on the other side, it was estimated to number over the club, the Emperor and Empress, attended by Mr. Dronzev, Dr. Lhuys, appeared upon the ground. Alighting from their carriage they majestically sat down in a small tent, and while watching the game accepted a simple luncheon, of which Mr. T. H. Sparks, the secretary of the club, did the honors. The Emperor asked a great many questions about the game both of Mr. Sparks and of M. Dronzev. Dr. Lhuys, in his character of successor to the Duke de Morny, as president of the club, showed himself to be a very competent and familiar with the sport. The Minister of Foreign Affairs, however, confessed that cricket was foreign to his studies, and he continually spilled to other people for information to enable him to satisfy his Majesty's curiosity. Mr. Sparks, although a most efficient secretary, and in fact the life and soul of the club, is not minutely a cricketer, and, therefore, perhaps, was not so ready at answering a sudden call for advice on the ground as the cricketers who were present. Nevertheless, when asked, would have been, "as an expert."

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for a single instant wavered in the most outspoken and heartfelt expressions of sympathy for our cause. It may not be generally known that Garibaldi is a citizen of the United States, and during his recent visit to Capri he was watched with the greatest anxiety and alarm by the Government of Naples, and the most contrary opinions were expressed of events, maintaining steadily that the cause of liberty was being sacrificed to the cause of anarchy. "For," said the man and every other soldier of freedom well despair—"For," said the general, "though I am an Italian, yet am I also a soldier of the humanity."

A GAS TRICK.—Some rogue has entered two chapels in Chatham, and taken away the keys by falsely pretending that he was employed by the gas company to take a record of the consumption of gas by the meters in the chapels; from one chapel he carried off some money in missionary boxes, &c.—*Chatham News.*

RETURNING FROM HAMPTON RACES.

The Visitors' Plate was won by Lord Annesley's Finesse, the Ruby Plate, by Mr. Brayley's Emblem; Her Majesty's Plate, by Mr. Anson's Caller, the Railway Plate, by Mr. Mitchell's Virtuous; the Skerry Skerry, by Mr. Coventry's Columba; and the Manor Plate, by Lord Annesley's Finesse.

There was the usual boisterous fun and "accidents of the road" on the return to the Hampton, as will be seen on a reference to the notes on the present page.

GARIBOLDI AND GRANT—Captain de Rohan, naval attaché at Washington, has just received from the U. S. Navy Department the following information: "General Grant and commodore of the second Garibaldi expedition to Sicily in 1860, under the American flag, had the honour of presenting to General Grant yesterday the congratulations of the Italian Government on the successful termination of the expedition. General Grant, who throughout the rebellion has never been separated from the army, has just received the congratulations of General Garibaldi, who throughout the rebellion has never been separated from the army."

JULY 1, 1865.

A SKETCH ON THE
BEACH AT EX-
MOUTH.

A curious old visitor to Exmouth writes to us as follows:—

"Sir, I was fifty-six last birthday, and have seen the world. I am a strong-minded man, and take in all the blue-books. I have been up in a balloon, and have taken out a patent for an improved steam cannon, which fires twenty boiling shot a minute. This will prove to you that I am a sensible, middle-aged man, and both intellectual and courageous. Therefore, sir, let me entreat of you—in the name of plucking decency—to spare me a little of your valuable space in your excellent journal, which I often read at a friend's house."

"Have you ever been to Exmouth, sir? Perhaps you have not. I have. I am there now. I leave to-morrow."

"As I write these lines I am on the boll with indignation. I feel my teeth chatter like the lid of an empty cauldron, and the bubbles of rage rise spitting to my rim. This metaphor will explain to you the state of my feelings—my cheeks burn as if they had been toasted. I will be cool."

"Sir, I yesterday morning went out for a walk on the beach. It was half-past ten; and I remember this circumstance particularly, because I had my telescope with me. I always take it with me when I go on the beach. It is fitted with a night-glass."

"I was strolling along, gazing on the grey sea, and humming—a new mind what tune, though I like to be minute. I directed my steps towards the bathing-machine. Judge of my pulsative form I ever be—"

"The women who are chosen to assume a compossible to describe it. I

Literature.

MARRIED FLIRTATIONS; OR
THE TABLES.

The last dying cadences of a deliriously dressed woman, whose weird notes the soul of Beethoven had poured into the sadness, were floating over the perfumed crowd to the room of the fashionable Washington hotel; there murmured an separating couple, and the ill-sung weary "wall-flowers" that follow in the wake of the wall. Kate Elwyn stood in the recesses of the arcade, with the faded jessamines and tuberose, while her blue, lovely eyes wandered anxiously another, evidently in quest of some familiar countenance could not discover.

There were few more beautiful faces than her festive crowd, where half the belles in the Union diamonds and bright eyes to dazzle the grave purveyors of the land. Rather beneath the median fragile delicacy of a fairy, her complexion had the bloom that you look for only in children, while her golden hair lay over her somewhat low forehead of amber. Very dark blue eyes, translucent as first water, and a little crimson mouth, curved gave additional piquancy to her face, and also perfect a specimen of the radiant blonde as one of picture gallery, or a novel.

Suddenly her cheeks blossomed into roses, and nance brightened, as a tall and rather elegant languidly sauntered towards her.

"Charles, I thought you were never coming!"

"I've only been down in the supper-room to my dear—sorry you've missed me. Anything new?"

"Yes—do get my shawl and fan, and we'll after one, and I'm completely tired out."

"Couldn't, my dear," said Mr. Elwyn, breaking from his wife's bouquet, and fastening it jauntily hole of his coat. "I am engaged for three weeks still. Miss Raymond won't never forgive her."

Kate's lip curled laughingly, and a deeper shade into her cheek.

"Jealous, eh?" laughed her husband, pettishly. "Now, Kate, that's a little too silly to know that at a place like this a man is expected generally agreeable to the ladies? Pray, my dear, absurd and ridiculous as to—"

"And so," interrupted Mrs. Elwyn, bitterly, "and convenience are secondary to Miss Raymond's! The green-eyed monster certainly has invaded love!" said Mr. Elwyn. "Upon my word, I you credit for a little more common sense."

"Charles," said Kate, quietly, and without the sarcasm of his tone, "I am weary of this roundelay. I am sick of the tumults and vanities of Washington. Take me home?"

"Why, Kate! after all your anxiety to pass a centre of social and political life! You have been

HAMPTON RACES.

THE annual gathering on Monday presented a peculiar feature, like the Aspeco, Ascot and Goodwood meetings, and it is certain that that held last week was equal to its predecessors in point of fun, which is, perhaps, more attractive to the general company than the sport. The course looked like a large fair, and the book-keepers must have driven a roaring trade, as well as the keepers of the now old-fashioned timbered stalls, while the dealers in dog-bait, jolly noises, and the other customary adjuncts of a cockney holiday, found a ready sale for their wares. The weather on the Wednesday was awfully hot and oppressive, but it did not deter the large numbers that flocked to the Waterloo railway station, making the journey, and the various centres to Hampton from the metropolis presented a lively aspect as the morning advanced, the roads being studded with vehicles of the usual makey and with a host of people, who, in the most indescribable character. On the course the sun shone with unwonted brilliancy, and his rays were so fierce that people were glad to avail themselves of any hole or corner in order to escape from them. The stand was thronged in the upper part from a comparatively early hour, on account of the shelter afforded, and before the racing began the enclosure was well patronized by professional racing men, while there were many of the leading supporters of the turf present. The racing came off as follows:—

The West Mont-sey Stakes of 5 sovs each, 2 ft. with 50 added, was won by Attache.

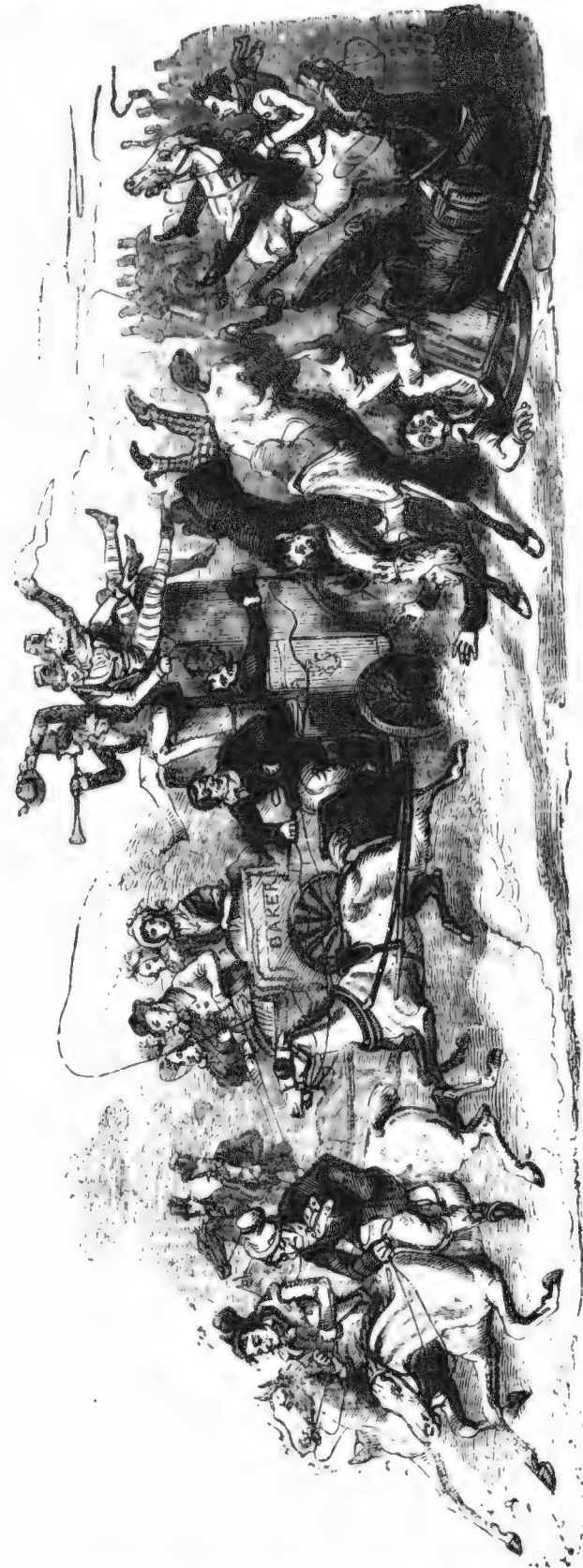
The Hampton Plate of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, was won by The Frocker.

The Oslemont Stakes of 5 sovs each, with 100 added, was won by Tina.

The Stand Plate of 60 sovs (handicap) was won by Vixen.

The Surrey and Middlesex Stakes of 10 sovs each, with 100 added, was won by Auditor.

the "Cup day," the second day



A SKETCH ON THE BEACH AT EXMOUTH.

A CRUITY old visitor to Exmouth writes to us as follows:—

"Sir,—I was fifty-six last birthday, and have seen the world. I am a strong-minded man, and take in all the blue-books. I have been up in a balloon, and have taken out a patent for an improved steam cannon, which fires twenty boiling shot a minute. This will prove to you that I am a sensible, middle-aged man, and both intellectual and courageous. Therefore, sir, let me entreat of you—in the name of blushing decency—to spare me a little of your valuable space in your excellent journal, which I often read at a friend's house."

"Have you ever been to Exmouth, sir? Perhaps you have not. I have. I am there now. I leave to-morrow."

"As I write these lines I am on the boil with indignation. I feel my teeth chatter like the lid of an empty cauldron, as the bubbles of rage rise spitting to my rim. This metaphor will explain to you the state of my feelings—my cheeks burn as if they had been toasted. I will be cool."

"Sir, I yesterday morning went out for a walk on the beach. It was half-past ten; and I remember this circumstance particularly, because I had my telescope with me. I always take it with me when I go on the beach. It is fitted with a night-glass."

"I was strolling along, gazing on the gay scene, and humming—never mind what tune, though I like to be minute. I directed my steps towards the bathing-machines. Judge of my horror when I saw before me the most repulsive form I ever beheld."

"The women who wait upon the ladies' bathing-machines have chosen to assume a costume, so bold and repulsive that it is impossible to describe it. I make the attempt."



A SKETCH ON THE BEACH AT EXMOUTH.

"To be minute. A form attired in coarse trousers, with something on its head like a cow, approached. I retreated. By its rounded form, and peculiar construction of body, I knew it was a female. It followed me closely. I saw at once that it wished to speak with me. I didn't wish to be spoken to by it. I con-

cluded that it was some mad woman who had put on her husband's clothes by mistake. As I'm a living man, she had only a coarse shirt over her shoulders. Alarmed by being tried in this manner by so strange a female, I fled."

"On speaking to a friend of mine—he's in the timber business, and makes by it a splendid income—he explained the mystery. It appears, sir, that the bathing women at this place have adopted the male costume. My friend led me back to the spot, where he pointed out half-a-dozen of these masculine nympts. I was completely petrified. They looked like an assembly of Assyrian gods; you know what I mean—the deities with bird's heads. This is all very proper at the Crystal Palace, but by Jove, sir, it's too strong for Exmouth."

"Now, sir, pray exercise your powerful influence to stay this bloomer mania. Let me ask you, is the female form adapted to pantaloons? The flowing robe has its charms; but, in the name of Venus, let us rise up to a man against this trouser movement."

"I heard a lady—a remarkably interesting creature—scream when one of these wet poses plastiques approached and asked her to bathe. Poor creature, her answer was worthy of her. 'Sir,' she said, 'if you annoy me again, I shall give you in charge.' Is this to be borne? I for one will not bear it.—I am, sir, yours, &c., JAMES CRACKERY."

NOTE BY EDITOR.—We were so startled by this violent letter, that we instantly despatched an artist to Exmouth, that he might make a drawing of the strange costume that has so offended our modest correspondents. We do not in the least agree with Mr. Crackery's vehement remarks. On the contrary, we think the dress a very pretty one, and should like to see it generally adopted. With top-boots it would have a very pleasing effect.

Literature.

MARRIED FLIRTATIONS; OR, TURNING THE TABLES.

THE last dying cadences of a deliciously dreamy waltz, across whose weird notes the soul of Beethoven had poured out its magic sadness, were floating over the perfumed crowd that filled the ball-room of the fashionable Washington hotel; there was the stir and murmur of separating couples, and the ill-suppressed yawns of weary "wall-flowers" that follow in the wake of every brilliant waltz. Kate Elwyn stood in the recess of the window, playing carelessly with the faded jessamines and tube roses of her bouquet, while her blue, lovely eyes wandered anxiously from one place to another, evidently in quest of some familiar countenance which they could not discover.

There were few more beautiful faces than her own, even in that festive crowd, where half the belles in the Union had brought their diamonds and bright eyes to dazzle the grave politicians and lawmakers of the land. Rather beneath the medium size, with the fragile delicacy of a fairy, her complexion had the transparent waxen bloom that you look for only in children, while her heavy bands of golden hair lay over her somewhat low forehead in rippling waves of amber. Very dark blue eyes, translucent as a sapphire of the first water, and a little crimson mouth, curved like Cupid's bow, gave additional piquancy to her face, and altogether she was as perfect a specimen of the radiant blonde as one often sees, out of a picture gallery, or a novel.

Suddenly her cheeks blossomed into roses, and her whole countenance brightened, as a tall and rather elegant looking gentleman languidly sauntered towards her.

"Charles, I thought you were never coming!"

"I've only been down in the supper-room for a few minutes, my dear—sorry you've missed me. Anything I can do for you now?"

"Yes—do get my shawl and fan, and we'll go up-stairs. It's after one, and I'm completely tired out."

"Couldn't my dear," said Mr. Elwyn, breaking a moss rose-bud from his wife's bouquet, and fastening it jauntily into the button-hole of his coat. "I am engaged for three waltzes and a quadrille still. Miss Raymond would never forgive me for deserting her."

Kate's lip curled haughtily, and a deeper shade of crimson stole into her cheek.

"Jealous, eh?" laughed her husband, patting her bright hair lightly. "Now, Kate, that's a little too silly of you. Don't you know that at a place like this a man is expected to make himself generally agreeable to the ladies? Pray, my dear, don't become so absurd and ridiculous as to—"

"And so," interrupted Mrs. Elwyn, bitterly, "your wife's wishes and convenience are secondary to Miss Raymond's will!"

"The green-eyed monster certainly has invaded your peace, my love!" said Mr. Elwyn. "Upon my word, I have always given you credit for a little more common sense."

"Charles," said Kate, quietly, and without heeding the careless sarcasm of his tone, "I am weary of this round of senseless gaiety. I am sick of the tumults and vanities of Washington. Will you take me home?"

"Why, Kate! after all your anxiety to pass a winter in this great centre of social and political life! You have been teasing me ever

since we were married to indulge you with a season in Washington."

"I know it, Charles," she meekly answered, trying to repress the tears that were brimming in her eyes; "but I have at last learned the folly of seeking real pleasure anywhere but in the precincts of one's own home. My taste for gaiety is entirely satisfied, and you can't imagine how homesick I feel—how anxious to see the dear little ones, once again. When will you take me home, Charles?"

"Next week, perhaps, my love—or the week after, if you positively insist upon it."

"Oh, Charles! why not go to-morrow?"

"Impossible, Kate! I am positively engaged for every day this week for drives and excursions in the neighbourhood of the city."

"Engaged!" repeated Kate, opening her blue eyes. "I know nothing of these arrangements."

"No, my dear, I suppose not," said Elwyn, lazily. "Did you imagine I was going to come and ask your permission every time I wanted to drive out with a lady, or smoke a cigar with two or three gentlemen?"

Kate's lip quivered, and she turned quietly away. Charles Elwyn looked after her with an amused expression in his eye and a half smile on his lip.

"She's jealous, as I live!" he muttered. "Jealous of Aurora Raymond and the pretty widow. Well, let her punt it out at her leisure—it will never do to encourage this sort of thing."

If he could but have seen her a few moments afterwards (just when he was whirling through the waltz with Miss Raymond's midnight curls floating over his shoulders), sobbing in the silence of her own dimly-lighted room, the golden hair all unloosed from hair-pin and jewelled comb, and the blue eyes looking like morning-glories drowned in rain. Well, perhaps it would have done him good, perhaps not. It is not always best to let a man know the full extent of his power over that miserable little captive his wife—it is astonishing how much the sex delights in tormenting its victim. There is one blessed avenue of relief always open to womankind, however—a good cry! No wonder that Kate Elwyn felt better when she had wiped away the shower of tears and brushed back the lovely rippling tresses from her fevered forehead.

"What shall I do?" she murmured to herself, deluging her handkerchief in rose-water, and trying vainly to cool her burning eyes; "what ought I to do? Oh, I wish I had never come away from home—it is a judgment on me for leaving my dear little babes in the care of cold hirelings! I was so happy before I ever thought of his hollow, deceitful whirlpool of fashion!"

She burst into fresh floods of tears as she remembered her husband's last words.

"It was cruel of him to speak in that cold, sneering way to me," she sobbed. "Have I lost all the spells he used to tell me I possessed? If he only knew how these things hurt me, I am sure he would not in a far different manner."

She shrank involuntarily back, as if some rude hand had struck her, as Miss Raymond's clear, metallic laugh suddenly floated up, audible through the closed door of her room. And then she set her compressed lips together, and a new look came into the liquid depths of her wet blue eyes.

The glided hand of the carved Parisian clock on the mantel had travelled nearly twice round the circle of enamelled figures before Kate Elwyn lifted her gaze from the bunches of velvet roses in the carpet. What was she pondering on?

"Sitting up, eh, Kate? Why I thought you were 'tired to

death?" said Mr. Elwyn, as he entered the room, and his wife laid down her book and welcomed him with a bright, careless smile.

"Yes, I've been so much interested in that delightful book," exclaimed Kate, enthusiastically. "I do wish I knew whether Sir Guy gets that property or not!"

"She has got over her sulks amazingly quick," was the husband's internal comment, as he kicked off his boots and lazily unfasted his lavender silk neck-tie.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Elwyn, I've had such a charming ride!"

And Aurora Raymond sprang lightly from the carriage step, one tiny gloved hand resting on Mr. Elwyn's arm, the other holding up the folds of her violet velvet mantle. He touched his hat, gallantly, as she tripped up the hotel steps, all smiles and dimples.

"I wonder if Kate would like a turn round Jackson-square before dinner," he said to himself, consulting his gold watch. "I'll run up and see—poor little thing!"

He sprang up the stairs, two steps at a time, and burst into his wife's room.

"Put on your bonnet, puss, and we'll have a ride," he exclaimed. "Hallo! she isn't here—what the mischief does this mean?"

No, she was not there—neither was her blue velvet hat with the white ostrich plume, nor the magnificent Cashmere shawl that had been sent over from India for her wedding present just five years ago—and Mr. Elwyn came slowly down stairs again, feeling very much inclined to get into a passion.

"Do you know where my wife is?" he asked Mrs. Artworth, a lady who spent one half her time at the hotel windows and the other half in catechising the servants, and who, consequently, knew all that was to be known concerning people's outings and incomings generally.

"She's out riding in Colonel Warrington's barouche—been gone ever since morning," returned the gossiping matron, with great promptitude.

"Out riding!" Elwyn's brow contracted.

"Strange—very strange," he muttered, "to drive out in that sort of way without so much as saying a word to me. I always fancied that Warrington a puppy, and I'm sure of it now."

He went down and dismissed his equipage, and then returned to the drawing-room, as restless as the Wandering Jew. After one or two moody turns across the long apartment, he sat gloomily down in the window recess. Even Aurora Raymond's pretty lisping chatter could not interest him now. "Would Kate never come?" he thought, as he looked for the fortieth time at his watch.

She came at last, just in time to run up-stairs for a hurried dinner-tollet—came, smiling and lovely, with her hair blown about by the fresh wind, and her eyes sparkling radiantly. Elwyn—dog in the manger that he was—could have knocked Colonel Warrington down for the involuntary gaze of admiration with which he looked after his fair companion.

Presently Mrs. Kate re-appeared, in a magnificent dress of lustrous silver-green silk, lighted up by the flash of emeralds at her throat and wrists, and frosted green mosses drooping from her hair.

"Why have you put on that odious green dress?" asked Elwyn, catching at some slight pretext as an escape-valve for his ill humour.

"You know how much I dislike green."

"Oh, well," said Kate, nonchalantly, "you are so fidgety, Charles. What difference can it possibly make to you whether I wear green or yellow? It is entirely a by-gone fashion for husbands and wives to study one another's whims, à la Darby and

Varieties.

BETTER CHASERS.—The "arms" of the law.
A JOKE without salt (Attila) is like beer without malt.

NEW BOOK.—History of Grasses on Dile Well that Ends Well. By Peter Robinson.—We lagged a grand sell in connection with the above.

ALWAYS try to have a worthy competitor. Set the hare to run with the tortoise, and he will probably fall asleep and lose.

The spirit of the age, or the accident of pleasure and necessity, can in general either break us with its wheel or wind us around it.

MISFORTUNE is the lion of the society of the ill-natured. Treat it good-humouredly, and it won't make a second call.

HONK is always liberal, and they that trust her promises make little scruple of revelling to-day on the profits of to-day.

GREAT books are dead men, yet glorified ones; and their pupils will ever hold themselves as their living relatives.

MANY persons, confined in a close place with an inveterate smoker, think that it requires less forbearance to stand fire than smoke.

As farmers believe it most advantageous to sow in mitre so the first species of education should fall in the first and thickest mist of life.

WHAT reason may not go to school to the wisdom of bees, ants, and spiders? What wise hand teaches them what reason cannot teach us?

LOVE OF DISTINCTION.—If the love of distinction be the prevailing sin in a man's character, it stands at any rate for some worthy and notable distinction.

MR JONES.—Curran's railing passion was his joke. In his last illness, his physician observing in the morning that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, he answered, "That is rather surprising, as I have been protesting all night."

DROPPING THE RESPONSIBILITY.—"Sir," said Fleryface, the lawyer, to an unwilling witness, "Sir, do you say, upon your oath, that Blimpkins is a dishonest man?" "I didn't say he was; ever accused of being an honest man, did I?" replied Plinkins.

DROPPED GOOP.—"When I am in pecuniary difficulties," said a pensive bankrupt, "my garden, my flowers, all fresh and sparkling in the morning, console my heart."—"Indeed!" asked his sympathising friend; "I should have thought they would remind you of your trouble; for, like your bills, they are all over due."

To KEEP EGGS.—M. Bourne recommends in *Le Saker*, a French journal of agriculture, the following method of preserving eggs.—Dissolve in two-thirds of warm olive oil one-third of bees' wax, and cover each egg completely with a thin layer of this pomade with the end of the finger. The egg-shell by degrees absorbs the oil, and each of its pores becomes filled with the wax, which hermetically seals them. M. Bourne affirms that he has eaten eggs kept two years in this manner, in a place not exposed to too great extremes of temperature. He thinks also that the germ may in this manner be preserved for a considerable time.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Spotting Syrup for Children, teaching, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe to all orders; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, kills all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fac simile of "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London." Is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 6d per bottle. London depot, 208, High Holborn.—[Advertisement.]

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT?—One half the annual expense of rearing children saved, if their boots are purchased with the patent Copper Tree Graft, girl wholesome, or by the magic graft, by R. H. Heath, 17, St. Martin's-in-Grand, London.—[Advertisement.]

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The HOUSEHOLD SEWING MACHINE, embroidery,
 stitches, &c., as expeditiously and as well as the most
 expensive machine. Terms of sale in the "WORTH and
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SCHOOL CLOTHING.

COORS and COMPANY, TAILORS,

42, Shoreditch, London.

Established twenty-one years at the above address.

ESTIMATES and Contracts for the Supply of
 Boys' Clothing will be sent to any address on application.
 We keep always on hand, ready-made, FINEST DRESSING
 suits in Boys' Clothing, for most purposes, and it is supposed
 that the same material. A large variety of such suits
 to choose from. Also every description of Boys' and
 Summer Garments—Body-coats, Overcoats, Jackets, Caps,
 Dresses, Trousers, Vests, &c. &c. to any boy from two to
 sixteen years of age. The price of each garment is marked
 thereon in plain figures from which no alteration is allowed.
 Customers who are dissatisfied with the garments they
 purchase at this Establishment may return them, if unsold,
 and have them EXCHANGED, OR THE MONEY RETURNED.
 The measure department is well fitted by cutters of much ability,
 and a good fit is guaranteed.

RECOMMENDED BY

The Secretary of the Merchant Seamen's Orphan Asylum,
 Faversham;

The Secretary of the Milton-street School, Cripplegate;

The Secretary of the Shoreditch School, Kingsland-road.

COORS and CO., 42, SHOREDITCH, LONDON.

SCHOOL CLOTHING.

A. LYNES'S KENSINGTON CLOTHING

is now ready for inspection. The most excellent, diver-
 sified, and comprehensive stock of reasonable attire in London.
 Large feelings and a sound system of business enable A. Lynes to
 challenge comparison. Sell 4s. Trousers 1s. 6d., to all the
 latest and most fashionable patterns. One pound Black Mutton Coat
 Pattern and self-measurement post-free. A. LYNES, 110,
 Shoreditch (corner premises), opposite Great Eastern Railway
 Station, with views and a parcel of John Bright, M.P., sent
 free by post.

NICHOLSON'S NEW SPRING SILKS.

300 Patterns—representing 250,000 worth
 of new Silks—post-free, on application,
 to 42, St. Paul's-churchyard.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL?

DRESSED?—Boys' Knickerbocker Suits, in Cloth, from
 1s. 6d.; Useful School Suits from 1s. 6d. Patterns of the cloth
 directions for measurement, and 45 exposures of new
 patterns, post-free, to 42, St. Paul's-churchyard.

TO GENTLEMEN WHO ARE IN SEARCH

OF A GOOD TAILOR—Warranted to fit Perfectly and
 at the Lowest Price. The Tailor is a good selection of
 the latest and most fashionable patterns. WELLS,
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JONES and CO'S SIX-AND-SIXPENNY

HATS are the Best in London.

The Prince of Wales's Hatter, &c. &c. 7s. 6d.
 Our Noted Hat-Guards in all shapes.

71, LONG-ACRE.

DOWN'S TEN SHILLING HATS.

BUY AT THE WAREHOUSE

110, FINSBURY-PLACE, NORTH.

HATS! HATS! HATS!—The Best and

Cheapest in London are to be had at DAVIES'S Hatted
 Warehouse, 300 Strand, west side of St. Clement's Church.

Excellent Paris Silk Hats for ordinary wear, 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.
 Superior ditto for best wear, 6s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

HAT VENTILATION—The Patent DU-

PLEX SHAFT VENTILATOR can be attached to any hat
 in one minute. It is a perfect remedy for the ingress and egress of
 the air at the same time, thereby ensuring perfect ventilation.
 May be had of any Hatter, or of the Patentee, JOHN CASTER,
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JOSEPH ROBERTS

UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX

OF WATER COLOURS, Patronised and used by the Royal
 Family, consists of a Mahogany Box containing ten Superior
 Colours, and three extra fine semi-transparent Colours, with
 practical directions for use. None are genuine unless marked
 "Joseph Roberts, 15, Finsbury, Finsbury-square, from 118, Bunhill-
 row," where they can be had, and of all booksellers, stationers,
 &c. &c. and fancy repositories, &c.

JOSEPH ROBERTS

Price Shilling Box of Water Colours contains the ten Colours,
 three extra Colours, and four Drawing Pins. Sold as above.

JOSEPH ROBERTS

Price Shilling Box of Drawing Pencils contains six Superior
 Pencils, India-rubber, and four Drawing Pins. Sold as above.

JOSEPH ROBERTS

Original Fancy Superior Water Colours are not surpassed in
 quality by the Colours of other makers: each set of one shilling
 quality. The genuine are stamped "Joseph Roberts's Fancy Colours,"
 15, Finsbury, Finsbury-square, from 118, Bunhill-row. A list of
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COOK'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

For Indigestion, Biliousness, Head, and stomach complaints.
 In boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 11s.

DYER'S 22s. SILVER WATCHES are the
 Wonder of the Age; 22s. Hunting Cases, 22s. Gold
 Cases, 22s. 10s. 6d. (all warranted). Price. Country orders safe per
 post. Price lists on application. Orders payable G.S.D. DYER,
 Goldsmith and Watchmaker, 30, New Bond-street, London.

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE—The Greatest
 and most useful invention of the day, ASHUA AMARILLA.
 MESSRS. JOHN GOSNELL and CO., Three King-court, Lam-
 bard-street, Perfumers to Her Majesty, respectfully offer to the
 public this truly marvellous fluid, which gradually restores the
 human hair to its pristine hue—no matter at what age. The Ashua
 Amarilla has none of the properties of dye; it, on the contrary,
 is beneficial to the system, and while the hair is being restored, one
 application per month will keep it in perfect colour. Price one
 guinea per bottle; half bottle, 1s. 6d. Messrs. John Gosnell and
 Co. have been appointed Perfumers to H.R.H. the Princess of
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JOHN GOSNELL and CO'S CHERRY
 TOOTH PASTE is greatly superior to any other Tooth
 Powder, gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the
 enamel from decay. Price 1s. 6d. each—12, Three King-court,
 Lombard-street, London.

THE Best and Sweetest Perfume of the day is

"THE SPIRIT OF LOVE."

Price is per bottle.

Prepared only by J. M. ROSSON, 11, Lawrence-lane, Chancery.

PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY.

MOORE LET ON HIRE the following

PIANOFORTES for Three Years, after which, and without any
 further payment whatever, the Pianoforte becomes the property
 of the Hiree—25 Guinea Pianoforte, 15 Guinea per quarter; 20
 Guinea Pianoforte, 12 Guinea per quarter; 15 Guinea Drawing-room
 Model Cottage, 12 Guinea per quarter; 10 Guinea Semi-Oblique,
 10 Guinea per quarter. Moore and Moore always keep on hand a per-
 large stock for selection, and every instrument is warranted per-
 fect and of the very best manufacture. Extensive Pianoforte
 Warehouses, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street within, E.C. Jury
 award International Exhibition, 1862. Honourable Mention for
 Good and Cheap Pianoforte to Moore and Moore.

GRAMER and COMPANY (Limited) LET

ON HIRE the following PIANOFORTES for Three Years,
 after which, and WITHOUT ANY FURTHER PAYMENT WHATSOEVER,
 the instrument becomes the property of the Hiree—

25 Guinea Pianoforte, 15 Guinea per quarter.

20 Guinea Drawing-room Model Cottage, 12 Guinea per quarter.

15 Guinea Semi-Oblique, 10 Guinea per quarter.

80 Guinea Semi-Oblique, 25 Guinea per quarter.

Or other instruments, such as Grand, Grand-duo, &c., may also
 be hired on the same system.

Every instrument is warranted of the VERY BEST MANUFACTURE.
 Inferior instruments being entirely excluded from the stock.
 Quarterly payments are required.

MARMOSETS OF THE SAME SYSTEM.

PIANOFORTE GALLERY (the Largest in Europe),
 307 and 309, Regent-street, W.

Office of "The Orchestra" (music and the drama), every Satur-
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ORGAN ACCORDIONS, 8 Octaves, with

ENGLISH CONCERTINAS, 48 keys, double-

action, from 3s. Musical Instruments taught and repaired.

F. WATTS, 71, Great Marlborough-street, W.

AMUSEMENTS FOR THE MILLION.

THE NEW LIGHT.

MAGNETISM, OR SUN LIGHT

Magnetism, which is the same as a candle, lamp, or
 gas, will burn with the greatest brilliancy, giving a light which
 is equal to the Electric, Oxygen, and other gas lights. It is
 far more economical, and it is supposed
 it will supersede these lights for most purposes, and it is supposed
 that it will also be useful for General Illumination, Signals, Light-
 houses, &c. &c. Magnetism will be shown at Mr. FAULKNER'S,
 40, ENDELL-STREET, BLOOMSBURY, every day, from 10 to 12, and
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